

Current Comment

By R. H. K.

The opinions (if any) expressed herein, are not necessarily those of The Campbell Press.

Speaking of fights, the heavy-weight title row in Detroit last night was a great disappointment to me. I missed winning five bucks by just one round... if the poor guy could have just held out till the 12th!

And in Europe the fight might be said to have gone the first round, with Germany definitely in the lead. This, however, need not concern us a great deal. For while it is disconcerting to our sense of justice to see Poland being thrown to the wolves, it is undoubtedly the culmination of a deal which, in its original form, also provided for the conquest of Russia by Germany.

This deal, which has been hatching for some time, also included the sacrifice of Czechoslovakia, and was devised by all nations represented at Munich to give Germany a free hand in Eastern Europe in lieu of colonies. With Germany satisfied, at least temporarily, the two powers now allied against her, could turn their undivided attention to the Far East, where their affairs are progressing anything but satisfactorily.

Now the opinion set forth in the preceding paragraph may sound unreasonable to many, and certainly unpalatable to a few, but isn't it, after all, logical enough? England and France both fear Communism like the very devil, and while they—the people—don't like Fascism either, the ruling class—that is, the wealthy and the politicians—see in Fascism their one remaining hope of keeping the situation well in hand (their own hands). And that is why they preferred to play ball with Hitler and Mussolini as long as they could do so and still make their "constituents" believe they gave in to Fascist demands with the greatest reluctance, and that they had no part in the rape of Ethiopia, Czechoslovakia, Austria, Spain, and finally, Poland.

The governments of England and France, however, are themselves rather poorly disguised totalitarian states, and the fact they have been able to dupe their own citizens is no reason why we should swallow their excuses, or get hot under the collar when their international skulduggery goes haywire.

For go haywire it most certainly did, and the British have none but themselves to blame for the unexpected alliance of Russia and Germany. They had first chance and, what's more, the whole useless affair could have been averted if England, particularly, had been dead set on stopping Hitler; all they would have had to do would have gone to work when they had the promise of Russian aid, while Czechoslovakia was intact and with a fine army, and when France was mobilized and the Germans were definitely unready for war. That the allies failed at that time to stop Hitler is definite assurance, in my opinion, that they didn't want to stop Hitler!

Yes, skulduggery of the first water has been the vogue in Europe so long now that no power can tell when its best laid plans will go by the board.

And as further proof that Fascism's rapid strides have been due in great measure to international deals of the politicians and steel trusts, why did not France cooperate with England when, at the outset of the Ethiopian conquest, the British toyed with the idea of exercising sanctions against Italy? And why, when France would and should have stepped into the Spanish affair to keep Hitler from gaining control of the output of Spanish mines, did the British lion rear back on its haunches and say, "Hands off!" (And thereby, incidentally, permitting her strongest continental ally to become practically surrounded by a ring of steel, all with a potential itch to sink itself into France's vitals?)

Anyway, that's the picture as it looks from here, and that's why I say again, why should we stew about it? There's a lot of fine talk about democracy abroad, but it's practically all piffle. If England and the continentals can't abide

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CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

Thursday, September 21, 1939

Enrollment At High School Increased to 588

Enrollment at the Campbell Union high school Monday was 575, as against 491 on the opening day of 1938. To date the number of students has increased to 588.

The wonderful facilities now afforded by the new buildings and athletic grounds accounts in part for this phenomenal increase.

Supt. Willard H. Van Dyke states that probably within a week questionnaires will be sent out to learn what the response to adult education classes would be.

Subjects available will be named and such ones given for which there is sufficient interest evidenced. Both in Los Gatos and San Jose many courses are offered and all well attended. In previous years those held in Campbell were not very successful, with a few exceptions; but now conditions may be more favorable.

Funeral Services For Charles Mills At Stockton

The Stockton lodge of Elks conducted funeral services for Charles Edward Mills, 49, who passed away Saturday in Calaveras county, where he had been taken a few days previously from Capertine.

Mills, a brother of the late Richard W. Mills of Campbell was a resident here for a few years. He met with a fall in a cannery, and was forced to retire in 1936 from his position as foreman in the Richmond-Chase cannery.

He is survived by his widow, a daughter, and a niece, Dorothy Mills Harrison of Campbell.

Enrollment At Grammar School Is Increased

Superintendent Ira Abbott reports an increased enrollment of 68 pupils in the grammar school. At the county hospital school there is a decrease of 20, which, however, will be increased later.

Total enrollment Wednesday was 715. The increase in numbers at the Campbell building will necessitate the employment of two additional teachers.

Wednesday afternoon Supt. Abbott and teachers attended an institute meeting in San Jose where they were instructed in the workings of the new curriculum adopted for elementary schools.

Thanksgiving will be observed by the schools the week of Nov. 23, Abbott stated, with teachers institute in San Jose Monday and in San Francisco Tuesday and Wednesday. Thursday and Friday will be holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Spragia witnesser the baseball game between the leading men and comedians of Hollywood which was played Sunday in the Seal's stadium in San Francisco.

by their own devilish agreements, and have to go to war, or at least put on the semblance of a war, let us regard it for what it is—not a struggle between totalitarian states and democracies, but a row between a bunch of thieves who can't—and with good reason—trust each other.

The closest thing to a genuine democracy exists today, except for Switzerland, right here in the United States. The best way to keep the fascist element, which is more powerful than we realize, from getting a stranglehold on America is to keep out of this and future wars which are no concern of ours. And the best way to avoid getting embroiled in the present fracas is to maintain strict neutrality. To continue our happy situation, write your representatives at Washington, telling them your wishes. One or two votes in the legislature, swung by your appeal, may mean the difference between peace and the ultimate participation by the United States in a European struggle for domination.

OVER THE HURDLES



Bernard Robson, Elizabeth Fenster Married Monday

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dohrman McCoy have announced the marriage of their daughter Elizabeth McCoy Fenster to Dr. George Bernard Robson on Monday, Sept. 18 in St. Peter's Episcopal church in San Francisco. The officiating clergyman, Rev. John A. Collins was a former rector of St. Luke's church in Los Gatos.

The ceremony was attended by members of the two families and a few very close friends.

A wedding breakfast was served in the family home on Jackson street, which was decorated with a profusion of lovely flowers.

The newlyweds left for a honeymoon at Lake Tahoe.

Bramson Named To Post in P A

Harold W. Bramson who has been the popular and successful field secretary for the San Jose Y. M. C. A., for the past year, during which he has organized 25 boys' clubs with 400 members, has been appointed general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Palo Alto.

Bramson has helped establish boys' groups in Campbell and joined the Kiwanis club here.

Those interested in the boys work here are sorry to lose him as he seemed very successful. He was also co-director of the Y summer camp, and had charge of the San Jose State college Y. M. C. A.

C. of C. Card Party Set for Sat., Oct. 7

Plans for the Chamber of Commerce card party to be held Saturday evening, Oct. 7, are well on the way for what promises to be a real success.

Jack Murdock was named general chairman and he will have charge of the tickets. He in turn has appointed as his assistants the following chairmen and committee men: Master of ceremonies, Archie Keesling; arrangements, Antone Ferro, prizes; Willard Van Dyke, Ira Grim, Lowell Benson; publicity, Lowell Benson, Campbell Press.

The proceeds of the party which will be held in the Campbell grammar school, beginning at 8:15 o'clock are to provide funds to help defray the expenses incident to the celebration of Old Settler's day on next Feb. 22.

Tickets are now on sale and whether or not you plan to attend, the purchase of one will help the Chamber of Commerce to carry on for Campbell's one public celebration.

Miss Ann Webb niece of Mrs. Fannie P. Webb was a week-end guest of Mrs. H. P. Bean at her Williams road home. Miss Webb is one of the faculty of the Brentwood school.

Jonas E. Norin Funeral Services Held Monday

Jonas E. Norin entered into rest at his home on Casey road Friday night, Sept. 15, after an illness of over 18 months duration. Last February he had rallied sufficiently to be out again but had been failing for several months.

Norin was born July 30, 1867 in Enanger, Sweden. Having come to America he went to Iowa where he spent five years and as soon as possible he took out his citizenship papers.

Moving to Lakeview, Ore., he engaged in the stock and sheep raising business, becoming a leader in that line. While living there he was married to Fannie J. Carr of Los Angeles in 1903, whom he met while visiting in that city. They lived in Lakeview for twenty years, later moving to Sacramento where they had real estate holdings and also at Natoma.

Seven years ago he and his wife purchased a home on Casey road and soon had entered into the activities of the Cambrian district and of Campbell.

About 40 years ago Mr. Norin visited in San Jose and was so delighted with this section that he decided some day to make it his home. He remarked to Mrs. Norin several times that the ranch on Casey road was the first property he did not want to sell, and wanted to stay here and asked that when the time came his last resting place should be in the Los Gatos cemetery.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon from the Rutherford Funeral Home in charge of the Rev. Hugh M. Jones, pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian church of San Jose of which Mr. Norin had been a member. Mrs. Scott of San Jose sang "Rock of Ages" and "Sometime We'll Understand" with Mrs. Rutherford as her accompanist.

Serving as pall bearers were C. J. Finley, William Finnemore, Fred James, George Green, R. B. Hammel and George Doffin.

Homer Hyde has decided to enter the Stanford graduate school of business which ranks among the few highest in the country. Stanford registrations begin soon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Greve of Los Angeles are the happy parents of a son born on Sept. 4 in Los Angeles. Mrs. Greve is the former Bertha Kelley a former resident of Campbell, and this is the second son in the family.

Word has just been received that Carey Eldon, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Harris, 278 North Harrison avenue, has been assigned duty on the U. S. S. Yorktown. Eldon recently graduated from Bugle school at the U. S. N. training school in San Diego, as honor man of his class.

Summer Series Of Ladies Nights Concluded

The ladies night meeting Tuesday of the Kiwanis club concluded the summer series and was a very pleasant one.

Mark Purnmott acted as president for the occasion, inasmuch as he missed them all last year, when he was president.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Watson of San Jose were present and Mrs. Watson played selections on an electric vibra harp which were greatly enjoyed. She had chosen a medley "Favorite Melodies," "I Love You Truly" and as an encore "The Londonderry Air."

Mrs. H. C. Smith read humorous articles "Ye Fisherman" by Klonlike Ike, and "Not Acceptable" by Ernest Earnest.

Rev. J. M. Brunswick was the chairman named to introduce the speaker, Rev. Robert Whitaker. A coincidence which the latter commented upon, was the fact that the one born in Germany, was presenting the other, born in England.

The speaker discussed "International Affairs" with these questions as a basis—"Will the war be long? Will it be general? Will we be dragged or 'drugged' into it? What will Russia do?" The talk was enlightening on many points.

Guests were Rev. W. L. Mellinger of Los Gatos and Mr. and Mrs. Y. O. Rhea.

Next week H. L. Baggerly, publisher of the Los Gatos Mail-News will speak on his recent trip to Africa, with Herold Morton, chairman.

El Paradiso Council Held Meeting Friday

El Paradiso Council of P. T. A. held their second meeting of the season Friday afternoon, Sept. 15, at the home of Mrs. C. C. Cox in Saratoga.

After a delicious dessert luncheon was served a business meeting was held. El Paradiso council is striving to make standard this year and the possibilities were discussed.

A study group was planned for this year starting Oct. 13 at 9:30 a. m. at Mrs. Cox's residence. Mrs. David L. Hibbs is to be speaker.

Officers and members attending this meeting were Mesdames R. M. Fawcett, A. W. Wellington, C. F. Meineke, C. E. Williams, Frank Blair, Harry F. Rediker, Wilbur Worden, Glen Calvert, William Jones, John Lincoln, C. C. Cox, B. Scofield.

High Gridders To Play Pacific Grove There Sept. 30

By Don Martin
Campbell high school's ambitious football squad has been working out steadily under the sweltering heat wave which has gripped the state for the past week and Coach Steve Casaleggio hopes to have his gridders whipped into pretty fair shape when they open their 1939 season against Pacific Grove in a non-league game there Saturday, Sept. 30.

Hit by graduation of many of last year's first-string players, Casaleggio hasn't even a tentative eleven selected yet, but is giving both the veterans and the new boys a crack at the coveted positions as regulars. He is drilling the backfield, while Herb Hudson, new head of the physical education department, with the assistance of Elwood Swane, is attempting to build a "Maginot line" for the team.

In an effort to put more driving power into the backfield, the local strategists have pulled Tony Conetto, star tackle of last year, from the line. Other gridders who are expected to see plenty of action in the backfield are Al Hartley, Hollis Phillips, Glenn Libhardt, and Jim Harris, a new recruit, who hails from Los Angeles. Best bets for first string positions on the line are Loren Smith, Don Robertson, Don Packard, Charles Prestigiacomo, and Justin Traina.

Country Woman's Club Met in First Session of Year

The heat wave which this valley experienced over the week-end did not deter a goodly representation of the members of the Country Woman's club from enjoying a luncheon and program in the club room Monday afternoon.

Graceful arrangements of zinnias, marigolds, and dahlias were used about the room and on the tables miniature replicas of the front elevations of the California Missions called forth many appreciative remarks. These latter were a contribution of Mrs. J. O. Leverton and Mrs. F. A. Jacobsen.

The new president Mrs. Wyland R. Morgan welcomed the members and said she wished to emphasize this year, that aim of the club as expressed in its articles of incorporation "to increase kindly fellowship." She spoke of the bereavement of one of the members, and called for a moment of silence in respect to Mrs. J. E. Norin.

The club sang "I Love You, California" with Hugh Cramer leading and Mrs. J. M. Brunswick at the piano. This was suggested as a theme song for the year, as "California, Past and Present" is the base of the year's study.

Mrs. Carl B. Field, chairman for the day, presented Hugh Cramer and his accompanist Mrs. Brunswick, and the club then had the pleasure of hearing the following numbers, "Dedication" (Franz), "Until" (Sanderson) and "Without a Song" (Rose and Eliscu).

The chairman, in a few happily chosen remarks, introduced Mrs. Fremont Older, author of "California Missions and Their Romances." After mentioning a few facts concerning her book, of which a revised and enlarged edition will soon be off the press, Mrs. Older confined her discourse chiefly to the "restorations of the Missions," which is a phase with which the average person is not very familiar.

The chairman and president expressed their appreciation of the successful arrangements and program, and also to the Grange ladies who served the luncheon.

Announcements were made of the program and tea at the Ingerson-Dennison studio home near Alma. Mrs. Morgan described some of the lovely things to be seen upon that occasion. It is open to the public by tickets purchased through the club.

Notice was also given of the county federation meeting and luncheon to be held Friday, Sept. 22, at the San Jose Woman's club house, with the state and district presidents as honor guests.

Guest day is Nov. 6 and Mrs. R. H. Hyde, chairman requests those who are planning to attend to notify her, with the name of the guest.

At the next meeting, Oct. 2 colored moving pictures of the missions, with a commentary, will be enjoyed.

Assisting Mrs. Field, beside those named were, Mrs. Guy Farley, Mrs. George E. Jeffers, Mrs. Joseph J. Arnest, and Mrs. E. L. Farnham.

Mrs. Verna Lusher who had spent the summer here at the home of her father, Will C. Cutting, Johnson avenue, has resumed her position as home economics teacher in the Kerman, Fresno county, high school.

The Elwood Baugh family has moved this week into the home at 935 South Tenth street, San Jose which they recently purchased.

UNCLE SAM'S POCKETBOOK

The official daily treasury statement of Sept. 8 showed financial condition of the treasury since July 1, 1939, to be:

Expenditures \$1,857,863,781.76
Receipts \$910,554,986.21
In the hole \$947,308,795.55

The gross federal debt on that date was \$40,904,784,931.87.

Your per capita share of that debt is \$314.65.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Special Congressional Session Expected to Halt War Profits; Housewife Feels Price Boost

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)
Released by Western Newspaper Union.



NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE ON RAMPAGE
The President's "moral" obligation was forgotten.

BUSINESS: War Babies

"No American has the moral right to profiteer at the expense of either his fellow citizens or of the men, women and children who are living and dying in the midst of war in Europe." The U. S. had two days to ponder this Presidential warning before the markets opened after a Labor day week-end. If pondering means forgetting, the nation did it well. Tickers ran three minutes behind as "war babies" zoomed 5 to 15 or more points. When it was over, 5,930,000 shares had changed hands and the value of listings at New York alone had upped some \$3,000,000,000. Next day the market straightened out.

Grains were no exception, jumping to their pegged limits each day. So stagnated was the futures market that milling business practically came to a stop when processors refused to sell flour without being able to buy in their hedged against the cash wheat they needed. Finally the Chicago board of trade doubled the daily price limits and upped initial margin requirements.

Meat followed the trend. Hogs soared from 50 to 75 cents as the market opened, jumping another \$1 the next day.

The net result soon sifted down to Mrs. Housewife, whose meat, butter, eggs and flour went skyrocketing despite government-held surpluses of most commodities. Off to the White House with this news went Attorney-General Frank Murphy, gunning for the well-remembered devil of World war days, "High Costa Living." He went back to his office with the President's blessing and an order to find ways of outsmarting the speculators, but Frank Murphy's job was not easy.

A search of his statutes would show the attorney-general he had few laws to fall back on. Hence the wisecracks thought Mr. Murphy would spend the next few weeks drafting legislation which the President could offer a special congressional session. That would be smart politics, because Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace is doing his best to keep farmers from speculating with larger crops next year. If the glove fits agriculture, it also fits business.

Though ambitious profiteers thought the President had left a loophole in neutrality by exempting Canada (which has not gone to war), Secretary of State Cordell Hull soon bashed this hope in the head. The U. S. might sell arms to Canada for transshipment to the allies, except for one sentence in the neutrality act: "It shall be unlawful to export . . . arms, ammunition or implements of war . . . to any neutral state for transshipment to, or for the use of, any . . . belligerent nation." Next question: How can this ruling be enforced?

THE WAR:
Speculation

As the War of 1939 got well underway, censorship's lid clamped itself over everything save the vague official communiqués from London, Paris, Berlin and Warsaw. Conversely, the propaganda mills ground faster than ever. By adding to communiqués and subtracting from propaganda, observers could ascertain a few things. The gist: France, Britain and Poland were in a tough spot.

The key to this problem lay somewhere in Poland. Defending troops rushed back to the Vistula and Bug rivers (See Map) where they hoped

to dig in permanently. Though Generalissimo Smigly-Rydz called the retreat "strategic," there was every indication Poland's position was desperate. Off to London seeking aid went Foreign Minister Josef Beck, knowing full well there was no way Britain and France could send it.

To a certain point Der Fuehrer's scheme was obvious. The Reich



POLAND'S WAR
Heavy shaded area shows German territory. Light shade shows territory Poles say they are willing to surrender to establish permanent front lines along the Vistula and Bug rivers, in strategic areas shown with dots.

made no offensive on the western front, where British-French forces found the lightly manned Siegfried line a stone wall. But when he has mopped up in Poland, Herr Hitler can decide on one of two courses, war or peace. If he makes war, the combined armies of Britain and France will have tough sledding against a Nazi juggernaut which has no problem of back-door vulnerability. From over its new common border with Russia could come all the economic help Germany needs.

But observers saw another possible reason for Hitler's apparent lack of interest in the western front. Having no military objectives there, having failed to declare war against Britain and France, he might turn about and sue for immediate peace on the stipulation that Poland shall be incorporated into the Reich.

Actualities

Aside from Poland's retreat, aside from German apathy on the western front, the War of 1939 followed tradition. On the propaganda front, Berlin issued a "white book" replying to Britain's "white paper," recounting pre-war Anglo-German relations and placing responsibility on England. Faced with continued merchant marine warfare, both France and Britain established import control systems to conserve foreign exchange and provide shipping space for war necessities.

Most vital, however, was the time-tested plan whereby the United Kingdom hopes to starve Germany into submission. Thrown around western exits of the Baltic sea was the impregnable naval blockade which only Britain could muster. Meanwhile the unique ministry of economic warfare hoped to make British pounds, shillings and pence an equally potent weapon.

Question Mark

Most observers agree that Italy's current non-participation resulted not because Hitler waived his treaty, but from deliberate intention. Though Rome declared its neutrality, removed air raid shelters and resumed oceanic shipping, there was method in this madness for both Hitler and Mussolini. For Hitler, Italy was not only a threat against democracies, but also a potential source of supplies should all other paths be cut off. For Mussolini, it was smart to watch developments: Seeing in Der Fuehrer a potential threat to his Mediterranean domination, Il Duce is willing to join whichever side he thinks will win.

Aside From War

While war and its repercussions held U. S. interest 100 per cent, the following noteworthy events drew little attention:

IN BALTIMORE—Twenty-six-year-old Mrs. Harold Ickes, wife of the 65-year-old interior secretary, presented her husband with a baby boy.

IN CLEVELAND—Col. Roscoe Turner, veteran aviator, sped 282 miles per hour to win the Thompson trophy the third successive time, thus winning \$16,000. Then he announced retirement from the air racing business.

IN NEWARK—Elisha Waterman, executive vice president of the fountain pen company, was beaten by C. I. O. pickets as he tried to enter the plant.

IN NEW YORK—Willis-Overland claimed it was dropping a "bombshell" into the automobile field with an unprecedented new low price car for 1940.

PAN AMERICA: Solidarity

Hemispherically, the Americas constitute an economic unity which can operate independently of war-crazy Europe. But in peacetime the Old world's rich nations dangle tempting trade offers before the tiny lands of Central and South America, wooing them away from the more logical north-and-south commercial channels. When war again engulfs Europe, the rich suitors forget their temporary New world friends, who invariably turn once more to the U. S. for leadership.

No exception to this rule is the War of 1939, which finds Argentina cut off from her German-Italian trade sources by a British blockade, and finds Mexico's expropriated oil program at a standstill because Germany can no longer cross the sea.

Not unexpected, therefore, was the call which went forth from tiny Panama republic a few days after war was declared. Would the 21 American nations attend a conference to preserve western hemisphere peace?

Plainly visible behind scenes was the fast-moving hand of the U. S., which could use Pan-American solidarity to good advantage. Europe can no longer supply the needs of South America, nor can America supply the needs of Europe under neutrality restrictions. But everyone—including newly handcuffed American exporters—would be happy to open up new markets in the other Americas and thus keep U. S. production at normal.

DOMESTIC:

Un-Americanism

Fully stolen by Europe's war is the news spotlight which Washington's election-bound investigation committees hoped to enjoy this summer. But early September brought one witness before Rep. Martin Dies' un-Americanism committee who broke through the barrage from abroad to win prominent place in the week's press. The witness: Earl Browder, general secretary of the U. S. Communist party and its presidential candidate in 1936.

Interesting to committeemen were the revelations that (1) Communist Browder has traveled abroad the past two years on a false passport; (2) his assertion that Communists work with every group seeking to improve U. S. economic conditions; (3) his apparently contradictory admission that if the present economic system worked ef-



COMMUNIST BROWDER
"I only indorsed his policies."

fectively there would be no place for the Communist party.

Biggest news, however, was something which might—if substantiated—make the Republican party blush. In 1936, said the witness, a man named "Davidson" had approached him as representing seven wealthy Republicans who were willing to give the Communist party \$250,000 to nominate President Roosevelt as its presidential candidate. When "Davidson" heard that information about the offer had been passed on to the Democratic national committee, the offer was withdrawn and "Davidson" disappeared.

If this embarrassed Republicans, their Democratic opponents were also reddened. Communist Browder denied he had endorsed President Roosevelt in 1936. Then he explained why: "I carefully refrained because I knew the Republicans wanted me to do it. I only indorsed his (Roosevelt's) policies."

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Treasury Official Discusses Our Needs Regarding Taxation

Government Wants to Know What Business Has to Say About Present Levies; Where Are We Going to Get the Revenue to Pay Our Debts.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART
WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—In these days when the menace of a world-destroying war hangs perilously overhead, it is heartening to read something or hear something that gives consideration to the problems of America and Americans. While international broadcasts were filling the air with facts and alleged facts and just plain propaganda the other night, it struck me as most significant that an official of the treasury should take time out and talk, by radio, on the general subject of taxation and the country's needs in this regard.

Undersecretary John W. Hanes, then serving as secretary of the treasury because of the absence of Secretary Morgenthau, made what a good many described as a dry speech. Certainly, most editors so regarded it, or else they thought that the European backyard fence with its mess of tomatoes squalling at each other was more important. There can be no debate, of course, that the war situation requires the closest scrutiny and the calmest of nerves; but the point is that all of us hope our nation is going on over the horizon of the future, and attention needs to be given—and must be given—to our internal affairs as well as our relations with those across the seas who insist upon quarreling over the line fence.

So it was that, when Mr. Hanes made a statement concerning the need for a general reallocation of taxes, a great many people felt it to be a very hopeful sign. Now, it is always a healthy indication when an official of the federal government looks facts in the face. We have not seen a great deal of that in recent years.

But if such things are significant and valuable, how much more important it is to see an official come out of the heart of the New Deal and say, in effect, that the treasury wants to hear what business has to say about the present taxes. Mr. Hanes went further: He said the treasury wanted to hear these things in private, not in a public demonstration where the individual who has grievances about unfair taxes could be held up to public scorn. You will remember, of course, how some of the New Dealers staged a vaudeville show a year ago; how it picked out cases of taxpayers who had avoided taxes by taking advantage of the provisions of law, and how each of these was marked as an unpatriotic citizen.

Many of the Taxes That Had Been Tried Failed Miserably

If I read the speech by Mr. Hanes correctly, what he had to say was that a good many of the taxes that had been tried by the sputtering type of New Dealers have failed miserably. Of course, Mr. Hanes could not say it just that way, but he told of repeal of a group of taxes and revision of others, and in almost the same breath, he predicted the changes would aid business recovery.

The thing that is important to me in this situation is that Mr. Hanes had the courage to take a definite position for reallocation of taxes on an equitable basis—for I do not believe anyone can justify the silly structure that now is used to keep the federal government going. It can be said, moreover, that Mr. Hanes recognizes what confronts the nation in the way of revenue needs. None of us have heard very much from top flight officials lately as to how this \$45,000,000,000 debt is ever going to be paid. The boys who spent the money, and had a good time doing it, are sinking to cover. They don't want to face the facts. Whatever their attitude may be, however, taxes are going to come higher, 59-cent dollar or no 59-cent dollar, and Mr. Hanes apparently was willing to tell the country the story of taxes up to this time.

Leaders of the house of representatives in the last session of congress recognized the general situation. "But they were only half-hearted about it, as politicians always are when taxation is before them. New taxes don't encourage votes anywhere. But the house leaders put through a resolution authorizing the ways and means committee to start a study of the general tax problem. A sub-committee, headed by Representative Cooper of Tennessee, was appointed to do the job. And here is where the treasury got into the situation, because Mr. Hanes suggested the treasury could be of help in making the study.

Might Be Smart Politics To Undertake Tax Revision

It is much too early for any one to hazard a guess as to what will be done. Next year is a year for general elections, from the President on down the line. It is rather unusual for a congress to undertake tax revision (especially upward) in advance of a campaign, but somehow I believe it might be pretty smart politics to do so next year. There is nothing to indicate that Mr. Hanes had any politics in his mind;

indeed, I think the contrary is true, because Mr. Hanes has been a business man and it is unlikely that he is versed in politics. He told of the situation in a rather simple and understandable way, and when it was summarized what he said was: We have to have more tax receipts but on an equitable basis. It will remain to be seen whether congressional leaders will have the guts to place the taxes on a sound basis.

One can look over present tax laws and find so many instances where tax burdens break the back of one line of business and fail absolutely to touch another. The demagogues will tear their hair and moan about taxing the poor, and proceed to lay taxes that are hidden in a hundred articles that wage workers must have. And that is the menace of the present tax situation: hidden taxes. I wonder how many political leaders would be able to hold on to their jobs if they would tell the truth about the taxes they have concealed.

The public administration clearing house, an institution designed to aid state governments by dissemination of information regarding the various states, released a statement a few days ago that was quite illuminating as to the steps being taken in tax matters. It showed that four additional states—Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Rhode Island and New York—had enacted new taxes on cigarettes in 1939. That makes a total of 25 states now using this source of taxes. There are eight cities that have special taxes on cigarettes, in addition to state levies.

25 States Make Users Of Tobacco Pay a Tax

Now, I am not here to plead the cause of the cigarette. The tobacco industry and the tobacco farmer, I assume, are able to take care of their own problems. But how many people have stopped to think that 25 states are making the users of tobacco pay a tax ranging from one cent to five cents on a pack of cigarettes, and that the federal government takes six cents a pack (of popular priced brands) before the pack reaches the retailer in your town!

The political demagogue will harangue at length, slap his hips and wipe motion picture tears from eyes about a sales tax that "takes as much from the poor as from the rich," and vote glibly for a tax on cigarettes. Nor does he mention ever that such a tax as the one just cited—and there are many others that could be mentioned—promotes something akin to bootlegging. He will avoid saying that persons living near a state boundary will, and do, cross over into the next state and buy cigarettes and tobaccos if that neighboring state does not have such a tax. He probably still talks about a tobacco tax being a tax on a "luxury" article, which makes a point of the statement by Mr. Hanes that "new conditions require new methods."

Not any one can, or ought, to say that tobacco ought to be free from taxes. I have seen no sign from the industry or organizations of tobacco farmers making such a contention. Yet, from an unbiased viewpoint, the basis established by Mr. Hanes, it seems to me there should be attention given to this type of taxation, whether on tobacco or any one of a thousand other commodities. It is a type of taxation that, for the most part, is concealed.

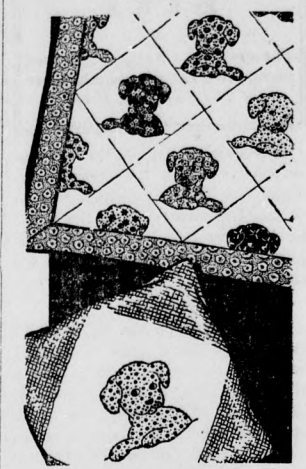
Where Are We Going to Get Revenue to Pay Debts?

People may ask what the alternative is. Where are we, as a nation, going to get the revenue necessary to pay the interest on this gigantic public debt of nation, states and cities?

The income tax is certain to continue. It ought to continue, because those who have incomes must carry their share, or more. But I am quite sure that every one else ought to know that he is a part of the government, too. It may be, therefore, that a general sales tax—open and above board—is the answer. Surely, it would be better than the present several hundred hidden taxes that are nothing more or less than sales taxes, and quite unevenly distributed. It would have the effect of making every one conscious of his part, and it would cause quite a few folks to stop and think before they put pressure on their state legislators or the members of congress for a new expenditure of public money. We are paying as much as thirty cents out of every dollar, now, for government. The debts are on our shoulders and must be paid, but why not have some honesty about how the money is taken away from us.

We have heard much about planning for the future, assuring security and honeyed words of that kind, and so it seems not improper to suggest that attention be given to a general program of taxation that will help in bringing about those objectives.

Simple Scrap Quilt Is Colorful and Gay



Pattern 2216

Out of your scrap bag, like magic, come all these colorful dog patches so simple to cut and apply! Make a gay quilt, pillow or scarf or all three to add charm to your room. Pattern 2216 contains accurate pattern pieces; diagram of block; instructions for cutting, sewing and finishing; yardage chart; diagram of quilt.

Send 15 cents in coins for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

INDIGESTION

Sensational Relief from Indigestion and One Dose Proves It
If the first dose of this pleasant-tasting little black tablet doesn't bring you the fastest and most complete relief you have experienced send bottle back to us and get DOUBLE MONEY BACK. This Bell's tablet helps the stomach digest food, makes the excess stomach fluids harmless and lets you eat the nourishing food you need. No heartburn, sick headache and upset so often caused by excess stomach fluids making you feel sour and sick all over—JUST ONE DOSE of Bell's proves speedy relief. 25c everywhere.

Without Modes

Architecture aims at eternity; and therefore is the only thing incapable of modes and fashions in its principles. — Sir Christopher Wren.



Dope in Silence

A good word is an easy obligation; but not to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.—Tillotson.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.
Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

Public Life

True friendships are very rarely found in those who are occupied in the pursuit of honors and public affairs.—Cicero.



Profit in the Future

Let him who regrets a loss of time make proper use of that which is to come in the future.—O'Connell.

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feeling tired, nervous, all worn out.
Frequent, scanty, burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbances.
The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.



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LIVESTOCK FOR SALE

Karakul Sheep—James Yoskam, 1128 No. Hill Ave., Pasadena, Cal., is recognized by the "Karakul Breeder" of Chicago Union Stock Yards as being California's reliable, dependable authority and distributor of Karakul Sheep.

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All Sizes. Sell, Rent
Stationary and Portable
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4341 San Pablo, Oakland, Cal. 1833

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ALL must go. Lovely furniture of 5 room home, will sacrifice. 307 N. Harvard Blvd., Los Angeles, Calif.

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ANY girl in trouble or distress apply to Mrs. Colonel S. Harris, the Salvation Army Headquarters, 115 Valencia St., San Francisco.

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ROLL FILMS, any size, developed and eight glossy prints, 25c. Reprints, 3c. Photo Shop, Box 708, San Jose, Calif.

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290 LEVEL ACRES; near Stockton. Grow wheat; only \$5,000 down to settle estate. 712 Larkin, San Francisco, Calif.

SPECIAL NOTICES

FREE: Own your own cleaning business "ON THE SPOT" booklet tells how to clean Spots, Stains, Grease, etc. from fabrics, Rugs, Drapes, Autos, etc. Send 10c coin-handling charge for copy to Realtor (Dept. 6) 1022 No. Western Ave., Hollywood, Cal.

ARE YOU UNEMPLOYED? Send 10c for proof on how to make from \$2 to \$7 daily. Address H. C. RAY, 1839 N. Wilton Place, Hollywood, Calif.

What, No Taxes?

Norwegians living on remote fjords use their boats to go to the nearest store, to mail a letter, to go to church, to buy a newspaper and to earn their livelihood, by fishing.

Coastline of Sweden

The coastline of Sweden, which provides so many sunny beaches for visitors, would if stretched out to its fullest length extend for 4,740 miles, or the whole distance across the Atlantic from the Swedish coast to the shores of the United States.

Automobile Payroll

There are 304,000 persons employed in automobile, automobile body and parts factories with a weekly payroll of \$8,730,000.

Lacrosse's Start

Modern lacrosse originated from the stickball game of the North Carolina Cherokees, who still play the ancient form.

Horse Races on Lake

Early in February Switzerland runs its famous international horse races on the ice of the lake at St. Moritz.

Puerto Rico Buys Toiletries

Women of Puerto Rico used more than \$50,000 worth of American perfumes and toiletries in 1938.

Wormwood Effects

The wormwood in absinthe acts upon the nerve centers and causes delirium, hallucinations, and in some cases idiocy.

Costly Canal Zone

The Panama Canal Zone was purchased for \$10,000,000.

Urban Population

In the average American city there are 97 men to 100 women.

Roman Regulations

The Romans apparently believed in frankness. On the wall of a banquet hall excavated in Pompeii, Italy, are painted certain instructions to guests as to their behavior, and inviting them to go home if they cannot abide by the "regulations."

A Queen's Bath

In a corner of Holyrood palace grounds in Edinburgh is a small tower called "the Queen's Bath," where Mary Queen of Scots is said to have bathed in white wine.

Prologue to Love

By
MARTHA
OSTENSO

© MARTHA OSTENSO—WNU SERVICE

SYNOPSIS

Lovely, independent Autumn Dean, returning home to British Columbia from abroad without her father's knowledge, stops at the home of Hector Cardigan, an old family friend. He tells her that she should not have come home, that things have changed.

CHAPTER I—Continued

"What a lovely thought," Autumn observed eagerly. "But was Grandmother Odell such a heart-breaker, Hector? I have never been told much about her. For that matter, they have never spoken much of mother, either—and I have always wanted to know—" Her voice faltered and she shrugged her shoulders as if to dismiss the subject.

Hector took the bell from her hands and held it thoughtfully on his palm, stroking the satiny texture of its semi-spherical upper half with his eloquent fingers. "The Odell women," he said slowly, "had small respect for hearts."

Autumn leaned back, resting her elbows on the mantelpiece behind her, and glanced up at him diffidently from beneath her lashes. "Even mother?" she asked.

He swung the bell just perceptibly, and the eerie threne of it, a vanishing wraith of sound, caught at her throat. It might be the mingled tears and laughter of a ghost heard from infinity. Hector did not reply at once.

"You knew mother very well, didn't you?" she prompted him. "She couldn't have been more than ten years younger than you."

"Millicent Odell—" It might have been the wine he had had, Autumn thought, but it seemed to her that for an instant he was quite oblivious of her presence. His narrow, brown face with its myriad fine seams glowed as though he were listening ardently to the music of that name, the name of her mother, twenty years dead. Then he glanced down at the bell once more. "I have fashioned a little conceit about this bell, Autumn. Perhaps you would like to know what it is."

"Do tell me, Hector."

He smiled boyishly. "It is like the Odell women. Its beauty casts a spell over a vast distance. Its music echoes and reechoes into eternity—and haunts you forever. It has an elfin soul, my dear, and its power is blackest magic."

Autumn clasped her hands and laughed with delight, although an incomprehensible tremor stirred within her. "You were meant to be a poet, Hector—not a collector of antiques," she said gayly.

The doorknob rang and Hector went quickly to answer it. Autumn's luggage had arrived.

Autumn Dean reined in where the road curved out to a steep incline above the town, and looked back down upon the diamond-studded valley she had left. When she was a little girl she had thought of the town of Kamloops by night as a jeweled brooch lying on a bed of black velvet, the river a ribbon of dim silver festooned about it.

The miles slipped away behind her, and now she recognized the features of her father's land, the beginning of those thirty thousand acres that led sheer up into the dusk of the southern mountains, and spread fan-wise to the river on the north. There on one side of the trail was the somber promontory now, that jutted out like a monk's cowl above the abandoned copper mine, and on her right the grassy trail that led through ghost-gray hummocks of sage up a steep hillside and down again to the sheltered valley where the lambing corrals were.

She paused to listen for a moment, and across the dim solitude came the lonely tinkle of a sheep bell. The sound carried her poignantly back to her childhood, when she had ridden her pony on spring evenings such as this—the Laird's disapproval notwithstanding—to visit old Absalom Peek, the faithful herder, where he tended the lambing ewes. At the sweet thrust of memory her eyes filled with tears. She shook the reins and followed the trail westward along the valley.

Here, at last, was the little schoolhouse, with its pile of seasoned firewood, its pathetic little outhouses, and its elfin host of memories that lurked in every shadow and danced before her under the pale light of the stars. What had become of that troop of boys and girls with whom she had romped in the days when she herself had been one of them? The Careys and the Cornwalls, the Lloyds and the Murrys? Just there, under that dark pine, young Larry Sutherland had washed her face with a handful of the first snow of the year. And here young Sandy Cameron had fought with Bruce Landor who had elected himself her champion—though she had been a mere slip of eight or nine years at the time, and Bruce had been five years her senior—Bruce Landor, whose father had shot himself down there in the little ravine that ran through the northern end of the Dean acres. She had often thought of Bruce, the wistful-eyed young dreamer, always a little sad because of the tragedy that had befallen him, and of his spirited mother, who had struggled along somehow and ruled the Landor ranch with a fierce will that had won the respect of the country-

side. It was ten years since he had bade her a rather lofty and grown-up good-bye when, at eighteen, he went away to college. She had been thirteen then, and had wept despondent, little-girl tears at the departure of her hero who had outgrown her. Before his return for the summer vacation, she herself had been despatched, protesting, to England.

Three miles beyond, she came to the massive pillars of field stone that stood at the entrance to the Castle of the Norns. The name still suited the place as it had done when she was twelve years old, her fancy steeped in ancient lore. Her father had been pleased with the name she had chosen for that odd pile with its curious gray stone turrets and parapets, the like of which had probably never adorned another ranch house in all the world. Uncharitable people in the community had called it "Old Dean's Folly," but Autumn had adored it from her earliest memory.

She checked her horse to a walk as she rode up the gravel approach between the tall pines. A light was discernible now in the east tower of the Castle. Her father's study was there, and he himself would probably be seated now in his deep leather chair, lost to his surroundings in the pages of one of his old and beloved books. Except for the subdued glow of the light in the spacious hall



"I tell you it's me, darling!"

the house was in darkness. Old Hannah, the housekeeper, who had been Autumn's nurse, would have gone to bed long since.

Now from within the house a dog barked—once, twice, a deep-throated and ominous sound. Autumn hurried up the steps and glanced through the heavy glass panel of the door. Her father's great Irish wolfhound was coming down the staircase with his loping, magnificent gait. She tried the door, found it unlocked, and entered.

Old Jarvis Dean, his heavy briar stick in his hand, was coming slowly down behind the dog. At the first sight of her he let his cane fall and supported himself with one hand on the shining black balustrade. The other moved slowly across his brows.

Autumn rushed up the staircase. "Hello, Da!" she cried, and flung her arms about his stooping form. "Don't faint, darling, it's really me! Down, Pat, you jealous old thing!"

"God bless my soul!" Jarvis exclaimed. "What's this, what's this!"

"I tell you, it's me, darling!"

Her father placed an arm trembling about her and held her for a moment without speaking. Presently she heard his voice, a voice almost a whisper, the defenseless voice of a sleepwalker.

"Autumn—my little Autumn!"

She thrust him back from her, laughing with excitement. "Oh, Daddy—let me look at you!"

He stooped and picked up his cane, then turned and took a couple of steps up the stairway. His great voice resounded in the hall. "Hannah! Hannah! Come down!" He beat his cane sharply on the stairs. "Hannah, I say!"

The old woman's voice responded from above, breathless from excitement. "I'm coming, I'm coming. What in the world has happened?"

"Come down, you dunderhead, and see for yourself!"

He turned to Autumn and put his fingers to his lips to warn her against crying out. Then he began walking uncertainly down the stairs, Autumn moving before him, her voice vivid and young in the austere silence of the lofty hall.

"Oh, Da! I can't tell you what it means to be home again."

She turned upon him suddenly and threw her arms about him once more. "I didn't say a word to you about my coming, darling, because I—I didn't want you to know. I wanted to surprise you."

He looked at her sternly. "Don't lie to me, you young brat," he warned her, with enough humor in his eyes to take the sting from his words. "You didn't tell me about it because you knew I'd forbid it. That's why."

Autumn kissed him and laughed. "What difference does it make, you dear rascal! We belong together—and we belong here. That ought to be reason enough for anything."

"Reason? Reason? There is no reason in anything you do. You're a woman, and the devil himself is in women! But go into the room there and get some light on you so I can see what you look like."

Autumn turned from him and skipped toward the doorway that opened into the drawing room. She pushed the button on the wall and the long room became flooded with a pleasant amber radiance. Autumn clasped her hands as she stood still for a moment, her senses possessing the room, making its simple harmonies her own again.

Jarvis seated himself before the white marble fireplace, where a pink glow slumbered in the violet-colored ash. From a tiny, lemon-hued satin settee opposite, Autumn looked at him. His long, bony hands were clasped above his cane, his leonine head jutted forward, and there was in his eyes a naked look of—was it fear or mere perplexity? Autumn did not know.

A hideous feeling came upon her that this was not her father at all who sat facing her, but some grotesque old changeling with a demon-ridden soul. His eyes burned as he searched her face, his massive hands clenching the arms of his chair.

A tremor took possession of her so that her shoulders quivered involuntarily. She twined her fingers tightly together and bent forward.

"Tell me—what is wrong?" she said softly.

The old man's body seemed to sag, exhausted, into the depths of his chair. "Your mother's hair—burnished as October," he said absently, then lifted his head slowly. "Nothing is wrong, my child, nothing."

The sound of Hannah's footfall on the stairway broke the moment's spell and Autumn got up as the old housekeeper hurried nervously into the room.

"Hannah!"

The woman halted suddenly, her hand clutching at her breast. She eyed Autumn incredulously, then drew her breath in a quick gasp. Autumn hurried toward her and put her arms about the bowed shoulders.

"Hannah—don't you know me?"

The only immediate response was a sob that shook the old woman's frame as she clung to Autumn.

"My baby—my baby!" Hannah said at last, her voice thin and broken and incredibly old.

Autumn drew her close and soothed her with little words of endearment remembered from her childhood. "Hannah, Hannah! Little old Muzzy-wuzzy!"

Jarvis Dean drew himself up ponderously in his chair. "Come, now!" he thundered. "There'll be time enough for that! Put the kettle on the fire and make us a pot of tea."

Hannah drew away and Autumn patted her affectionately on the shoulder. "Yes, Hannah, make us some tea. We'll have days and days to talk. I'm never going to leave home again."

The old woman pattered away to the kitchen and Autumn sat down again on the satin settee.

"So you are counting on staying here," her father said.

"If I have to turn sheep and run with the flock, Da," Autumn laughed.

Jarvis Dean's head sank forward on his chest. "Were you not well enough off with your aunt, then?" he asked her.

"I have nothing against Aunt Flo, Da. She has always been lovely to me."

"What brings you home, then?" Jarvis Dean's voice was deep, his breathing labored.

"I'm fed up with all that meaningless existence—and this is my home," Autumn's voice quivered and broke at the realization of the fantastic heartlessness of the situation. Bewildered and appalled and crushed, she struggled to regain control of her voice. "Do you mean—you really don't want me here, Da?" she asked.

The old man shifted uneasily in his chair. "Here? What kind of a place is this for a girl like you?" he demanded.

Autumn's eyes darted helplessly from one object in the room to another, as though she were seeking refuge from the overwhelming and cruel stupefaction that had come upon her. "Why—whatever can you have against my being here—I can't believe—"

Her father held up his hand with a peremptory gesture. "What did I tell you in England last Christmas when you wanted to come back here with me?"

"I never believed that you really meant that I couldn't come back. Why, it's—it's the most unreasonable thing I've ever heard of. We've always had such wonderful times together and I—"

Jarvis Dean rose abruptly to his great height and the anguish in his face wrung her heart in amazement and mystification. "Let's talk no more about it," he said with an effort. "You have come and you will have to stay—for a decent length of time, anyhow—or people will have something to wag their damned silly tongues about. I'll not have them

saying things—about the Deans." A change came over him, so swift and brilliant that the horrible thought swept through Autumn that perhaps he had, for the agonizing period just past, been mentally deranged. His head, with its smooth waves of white hair, rose proudly, a half mocking smile played about his stern mouth, but his eyes were wistful as he came toward Autumn with his hands outstretched.

She got up quickly and put her arms about him, beating back the tears that threatened. "Poor old Da!" she said softly. "I should never have come if I—"

"Enough of that! You are here." He turned from her. "What's keeping you, Hannah?"

"I'm coming directly," Hannah replied querulously.

The old man shook his head slowly. "She's about done, that one," he muttered. "She's more misery to me than she is help, but there's nothing I can do about it. I can't kick the old dunderhead out at her time of life."

"The more need you'll have for me about the place, Da," Autumn observed archly.

Her father turned on her brusquely. "It'd be a poor creature that couldn't get along better without either of you," he told her.

"That'll be enough of that fool talk for this night," said old Hannah as she entered the room and came toward them bearing her loaded tray.

Autumn laughed and placed a small table before the fireplace as her father sank once more into his chair.

CHAPTER II

Jarvis Dean stood before the great windows in the hall, looking out upon the world where the light of early morning was aflame above the spires of the pines. He moved away once and called up the stairs to assure himself that Autumn was getting ready for the ride she had insisted on taking with him into the sheltered ravine where the lambing was in progress. When she replied, he strode back to the window and looked out upon the softly lighted mosaic of the world that was his.

As he stood, weary and haggard from a sleepless night, it came to him that it had been better had he sold it last winter when he had had a substantial offer for it. Why had he not sold it? He was getting old. Pride, pride! Pride and vanity. Vanity of possession, of power, of triumph! Yes—that had been it—triumph! The triumph, as he had thought, of his own conscience over a catastrophe of twenty years ago.

That was why he had stayed on here, stubbornly, bitterly, when his world had seemed ready to crash about his ears after the death of Geoffrey Landor, and then—Mill-

cent. Ah, Millicent, forever loved, forever lost! Her slender red smile, red still as she died in fever, red in the undying love of another, slender in hatred of himself, seemed to pierce the brooding east now as he stared at it with vacant eyes.

"Fool, fool!" he muttered to himself. "I might have known—I might have known!"

He turned as Autumn, dressed for the ride, came down the stairs.

"Let's go!" she sang out, and stood before him slapping her boots with her quirt.

Two horses stood before the door, Jarvis Dean's big black and Hector Cardigan's hunter. In a moment they were in the trail and heading eastward over the way that Autumn had come the night before.

They were on their way to visit old Absalom Peek at his camp in the ravine. When they turned at last from the main trail and took a winding path that led toward the camp, Autumn remembered a roundabout and more picturesque way to the place, down through a gully where a tiny creek ran and where the white birch grew in a dense wall up either slope. Landor's Gulch it was called locally, partly because one-half of its length marked the boundary between the Landor and the Dean acres; partly, too, because it was down there beside the creek among the birches that the body of Geoffrey Landor had been found years ago by one of his own men. The years had dimmed the details of that tragic story, though they had served only to deepen the legendary color that invested it. Years ago, old Hannah had told Autumn that sheep herders had encountered Geoffrey's ghost among the white birches there, of a moonlight night in spring, and had heard his voice calling to his sheep-dogs when the wind came up from the river. Autumn had all but forgotten the legend, but its memory smote her now as she drew rein and turned her horse toward the gully.

"Come on, Da!" she called. "Let's go down this way."

Jarvis drew up short and looked at her.

"There's quicksand along that creek," he replied. "Don't you remember?"

Autumn laughed. "Come on! I used to find gold pebbles down there. I want to see if there are any left."

Jarvis exclaimed under his breath. "Damn it, my girl, I have no time for such fooling! Are you riding with me or are you not?"

Autumn held her horse for a moment in perplexity, then followed her father along the trail of his own choosing. One of these days, she thought to herself, it would be necessary to warn Jarvis Dean that his daughter was grown up and would not be spoken to as if she were no more than a child. But there would be time for that.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Strange Facts

Prying Railroads
Home Products
Desert Increase

In the early days of the railroads, travelers often aroused suspicion and station agents frequently asked them personal questions. But the Liverpool & Manchester railway went further. Up to 1837 this road made each passenger fill out a ticket application that not only asked his name, address and the purpose of his trip, but also his age, occupation and place of birth.

In "The Westphalian Last Supper," a stained-glass window in St. Mary's cathedral in Soest, Westphalia, Germany, Christ and His disciples are depicted in their customary places at the table, eating Westphalian ham and pumpernickel and drinking Westphalian beer and kuemmel.

Scattered throughout England are some 400 "camping coaches," or remodeled railroad cars, in which about 50,000 persons each year spend their summer vacations. The coaches, permanently located on beautiful country sidings, accommodate private parties of from 4 to 10 and cost from \$10 to \$25 a week, which includes linen and tableware.

Soil erosion, now ravaging a large part of the world on a scale unparalleled in history, is believed to have formed about a million square miles of new desert in the past 25 years.—Collier's.

The Stowaway

Little romance or adventure awaits the average stowaway. Generally he is clapped in the ship brig as soon as discovered, sees only what passes outside its tiny porthole. Never is he allowed ashore in a foreign country. He gets food, water, no luxuries, usually is regarded a nuisance by officers and crew.

Stowing away is risky, too. Anyone hiding in the hold of a ship on a long voyage may be shut up for weeks, may even starve. In case of fire or shipwreck, he would be trapped and probably lose his life.—Washington Post.

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When you use Acid-Free Quaker State Motor Oil regularly, you are free from worry about motor troubles due to sludge, carbon or corrosion. Your car will run better, last longer. Quaker State Oil Refining Corp., Oil City, Pa.



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CALIFORNIA IN WAR

Though atrocity stories of war are disputable, the atrociousness of war is real enough to all the world today. Its existence disputes the fact that wars can be waged "to end war". The guns of war speak with tongues of fire and hate, and not of "lasting peace."

War on the distant frontiers of Germany and Poland is something, fortunately, far removed from our shores. But what war would mean to California is something different. An incomplete, but telling, picture of what it would mean is furnished by Major Lewis D. Hershey of the war department, who announces that California would have to contribute 27,000 men within a three month period—if and when the United States declared war.

Most of those called within that period would be young men, drawn from schools and colleges, from shops and factories. Healthy, able-bodied young workers would again leave their peacetime pursuits, and marching off to Europe's battle-scarred lands, win what new trophies of war? A "lasting" peace? We believed so once. Whether California's youth again marches to war depends largely on whether we are willing to believe so again.

WARRANT WORRIES

Having tried vainly to peddle its state warrants, California has been forced to tap a special fund to secure relief money—proof, if proof were needed, that the coming Nov. 7 election is already casting its shadow on California's financial stability.

With regular state warrants going a-begging for buyers, it can only be imagined what fate will befall the retirement compensation warrants—Proposition No. 1 on the November ballot. For these 30-Thursday pension warrants are not guaranteed by the state. They are not backed by the credit of the state. They represent no obligation on the part of the state to pay. The warrant, which is the heart of the retirement life payment plan, is not money, nor the equivalent of money. It is simply a device peculiar to California, though similar in principle to the "prosperity certificate" plan, adopted in Alberta, Canada, three years ago, but speedily abandoned when its drastic results were felt.

Only 79 out of 13,000 businesses in Alberta province agreed to accept the "prosperity" warrants, and even these few refused after the first few days. Who wants to receive a paper promise in payment of wages, salaries, goods or services?

Fortunately, there is no need for California to experiment with "paper" money schemes. Others have already done it for her and supplied proof that money-tinkering is a one-way road to disillusionment.

MEXICO'S WHITE GOLD

Chroniclers of California's glamorous early days say "Gold made California!" But water development and vast networks of irrigation have also made California.

Taking a leaf from the book of this state's ripe experience in converting wasteland and desert into great, fertile gardens, Mexico is now preparing for intensive development and utilization of her irrigation works.

These are of enormous importance to America's neighbor republic since great areas now arid desert wastes, will be embraced in the new program. Mexico sees in this ambitious plan of water development the means of raising the living standards of a large portion of her population in the near future, increasing the purchasing power of the residents of northern Mexico on particular, and improving her trade with the United States. White gold can also write its success stories!

LONG WAR?

England announces she is prepared for a war of three years' duration.

However, there are some hopes it may be a relatively short war. Immensely significant factor is that this time none of the nations went to war willingly—they went grimly, with worried faces, to do what both Germans and Allies think is a necessary and distasteful job. That attitude doesn't create sentiment for prolonging the "glorious adventure."

"There is no such thing as perfection in government. There are always faults to be corrected, evils to be avoided, and new remedies to be worked out."—United States Senator Pat Harrison.

NO PROFITEERING!

The nation today is asking, "Will fear and greed again launch the rampant profiteering that America suffered during the World war?"

President Roosevelt has given answer to it with an emphatic "No!" But housewives of the nation, fearing a repetition of World war experiences, believed the other day there would be profiteering. On the outbreak of hostilities in Europe, there came a sudden rush to "hoard supplies" in this country. Retail supplies of some staples became temporarily exhausted, drained off by a sudden buying wave.

But there is no need whatsoever for any hoarding of supplies. Secretary of Agriculture Wallace, in announcing that formation of an agricultural council to deal with the situation brought about by the war in Europe, has clearly stated, "There are now abundant food supplies in our country. By working together, farmers, businessmen and government can make these supplies available at prices fair to consumers and producers alike." Announcing their adherence to that policy, network food stores and independent enterprisers in California have issued a joint statement declaring, "There will be no profiteering in the food retail field!"

As President Roosevelt pointed out, the country has, in general, a generous supply of all essentials. And authoritative economists state it would require many months of large exports to Europe, and of continued crop restriction, before that supply could be seriously diminished.

The government need never consider drastic price control if all groups determine to forego unwarranted profits, widespread speculation and similar destructive tactics. Foresight, gained from hindsight of America's war-time experience, endorses a 100 per cent moratorium on profiteering!

DON'T SINK THE SHIP

An SOS flashed to Governor Olson by the supervisors of California's 58 counties, appealing for increased state aid to lessen counties' share of the cost of old age assistance, gave a warning signal to all Californians that even the most generously minded state in the Union has a limit to the load it can carry.

The good ship California has weathered the depression's tempests so well it has been able to provide the most liberal old-age pensions of any state in the nation, but not without some sacrifice. Nevertheless, many of the passengers—but by no means all of them—are kicking up a fuss. They don't like the meals, or the service, or the size of the pension checks, even though at present it is the very utmost California can provide without imperiling herself.

Today California finds itself pressed to provide the \$55 million yearly for the 135,000 now receiving old age pensions. Yet if only two-thirds of the persons now over 50 applied, and qualified, for 30-Thursday pensions, more than one million persons would receive warrants, at a cost, in actual money, of \$1,560,000,000 yearly! That staggering sum would have to be borne by the wage-earners of California. It cannot be created by magic. And according to Arthur J. Altmeyer, chairman of the Federal Social Security board, the cost of this purely deceptive scheme to every employed worker in California would average \$625 a year. Can you afford it?

The counties of California—in other words, the people of those counties—as evidenced by supervisors' urgent appeal, are nearing the limit of their capacity to pay. To crush them under a \$1,560,000,000 yearly burden is to jeopardize the present pension system in its entirety! The good ship California is carrying a near maximum load now. Why risk capsizing it?

DEMOCRACY—BY MAIL

The corner mail box, formerly a depository for strictly personal correspondence, is coming into its own as a polling place, with the postcard substituting for a ballot.

Keeping posted by postal card is the new method by which the administrative officials of at least two cities are keeping in touch with the electorate on specific local issues. Citizens of Winnetka, Ill., were polled by mail for their decision on a proposal for a grade crossing elimination program, and Montclair, N. J., voters by postcard ballots on which particular municipal services they wished to maintain and which to eliminate.

Many pennies were saved by the penny postals in these instances. Cities were spared the expense of calling a special election, and they were spared the probably futile hope that enough people would show up at a public meeting to indicate the majority attitude on the issues.

Putting an old maxim to a new test, these cities found "a penny for your thoughts," a good investment for discovering how their voters felt.

CALIFORNIA SPEAKS!

Significant Statements By
Interesting Californians

CONGRESSMAN ALBERT E. CARTER, Oakland—"I propose to hold an open mind on neutrality legislation until I've heard all arguments. In no event will I follow a course which will lead this country into war."

RAY WISER, pres. California Farm Bureau Federation—"Unless the responsible, intelligent voters register, the Ham and Eggs will make them beggars!"

MAJOR GENERAL DAVID P. BARROWS, Berkeley—"The effect of the Hitler policy is that the Reich has not one single sure friend or ally. I suppose that upon Hitler's ability to reach a solution alone and unaided rests his future reputation."

CONGRESSMAN BERTRAND W. GEARHART, Fresno—"Congress has definitely and decisively rejected the whole dangerous and futile theory of 'pump-priming.' For the American people I know of nothing that could be more heartening."

W. FINK MITCHELL, Sacramento investment broker (in serio-comic mood)—"Even Roosevelt, with his great ability, will be unable to keep twelve million people unemployed if the war continues."

LOUISE EDLEY, Hollywood movie extra—"This seems a city of love at first sight—and divorces at first sight."

Mrs. Lottie Miracle came down from Lake Tahoe Tuesday to spend the winter in her San Jose home, having closed her cottages at the lake for the season.

Mrs. Rose Hanger is now occupying the attractive house which she remodelled on the piece of her property at the junction of San Jose-Los Gatos road and North Union avenue. The large house on the ranch property was purchased by Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Levenberg and Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Levenberg.

Mr. and Mrs. Denman Sullivan of Lake county are visiting Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Brunswick this week. They came down to enjoy the lovely cool weather of which their friends had spoken so enthusiastically, only to be offered this variety.

WILLOW GLEN THEATRE

Fri. & Sat.

J. Weissmuller-M. O'Sullivan in
Tarzan Finds A Son
G. Farrell-B. MacLane in
Torchy Runs For Mayor
Fri. Nite—Vic's Country Store

Sun., Mon., Tues.

B. Stanwyck-Joel McCrea in
UNION PACIFIC
Anne Shirley-J. Ellison in
SORORITY HOUSE

Wed. and Thurs.

Don Ameche-Loretta Young in
Story of Alexander Graham Bell

Sally Eilers in

They Made Her A Spy
Wed. Sunburst Tableware

Serial: Boy Scouts to the Rescue
Fri. and Sat. Matinee Sat. 1:45
Continuous Sun. from 1:45

DON'T LET IT WORRY
YOU MAMA HE JUST
DRANK A GLASS OF
PEP GIVING MILK FROM
SUN RAY DAIRY



SUN RAY DAIRY
GUERNSEY MILK

SCHOOL HAS BEGUN—WATCH OUT FOR CHILDREN



STOP THIS SLAUGHTER!

By Fred W. Braun, The Safety Man

The school bell often means the death knell for some child. For two months or more children have not been seen on their regular day-in and day-out trek to school, and motorists have relaxed from their customary "school time" driving caution. Now that school has begun again, the watch must be resumed. The streets are crowded with children at certain hours. Many new faces are among them—the little tots just starting to school, many or them unfamiliar with traffic conditions. Keep an extra sharp lookout for these.

Each year automobiles take a toll of child life that is alarming and needless. The schools are doing their part to teach the child care and caution on the streets and it's amazing how carefully the children conduct themselves as a result. Motorists can well take a lesson from this training and exercise equal or greater care in driving—especially near schools—and the accident records among school children will take a most gratifying drop!

COMMUNIST PARTY ENDORSES HAM AND EGGS

The Communist Party, through its State Executive Committee, has formally endorsed the 30-Every-Thursday pension plan.

Read what it says: "*The Communist Party believes that all progressive-minded people, regardless of their views on the workability of the Ham and Eggs plan, should support its passage.*"

American citizens: Stop, Look and Listen!

THE COMMUNIST PARTY IS PLEDGED TO THE OVERTHROW OF AMERICAN GOVERNMENT. It is committed to a program of sabotage and class warfare. It will use any means at its command to destroy confidence in American government and American institutions.

Communist agents, in every section of California, are militantly campaigning for Ham and Eggs. WHY?

Professional promoters of the Ham and Eggs scheme, with its cleverly contrived plan for a STATE DICTATORSHIP, are boldly adopting Communist weapons and beating the toms-toms of class hatred. WHY?

CALIFORNIA MUST ANSWER!

Don't make the mistake of passing this off as a harmless, crack-pot scheme. It is a crafty, dangerous scheme that would *plunder California's public treasures, bankrupt business, throw tens of thousands out of employment and play havoc with all branches of government.*

California Must Answer this brazen attempt of high-pressure promoters to make common cause with Communists against California government. And our answer must be an overwhelming "No" vote on the Ham and Eggs amendment.

Register Now!

VOTE "NO" ON NO. 1

(Retirement Life Payments Act)

SPECIAL ELECTION, NOV. 7, 1939

Northern California Citizens Against 30-Thursday
111 Sutter Street, San Francisco

The FARMERS CORNER



By RALPH H. TAYLOR
Executive Secretary
Agricultural Council
of California

In the turbulent course of history, when periods of emergency, crisis and changing conditions have called for straight-thinking and a sound sense of values, the American farmer has enjoyed an enviable reputation for keeping his feet on the ground when all the world seemed topsy-turvy.

Close to the soil, he is close to reality. Proud of his independence, he knows full well that it begets responsibilities.

Producing to earn, he is hard to sell on short-cuts to Utopia.

And the farmer, as a result, is usually a better than average citizen, who takes his voting seriously; thinks on his country's problems deliberately—and keeps a cool head when others may be inclined to stampede to the left or the right in eras of transition.

The foregoing remarks are not made as a passing compliment to farmers; they are made because there is desperate need today, both in California and throughout the United States, for sifting the wheat from the chaff; for weeding out subversive propaganda and false doctrines; for safeguarding our rights and liberties as a free people.

The farmer knows that he must plant to harvest; he knows that production is the source of income; he knows that he can't get something from nothing and he has learned to be suspicious of the glib-tongued reformist or promoter who tells him otherwise. He knows that the privilege of self-government, like the privilege of owning his own farm, brings headaches and responsibilities. But he knows that anyone who trades his liberty for a promised security has made a bad bargain—and is likely to end up with neither.

Those are simple, fundamental rules in the game of life, but America needs to re-learn them. And American farmers, who have never quite forgotten them—perhaps because nature won't let them—have a job to do in helping America to keep its feet on the ground.

One need not be an alarmist to admit that there has been an alarming trend toward Fascism and Communism, or totalitarian government, in America, such as has already engulfed more than half the civilized world. Even Norman Thomas, the nation's outstanding Socialist, recently sounded the warning that America is veering too far to the left and that totalitarian government is due here before long "unless the national mind can be directed below the surface of words to basic realities."

There has been a marked unwillingness on the part of the masses of the people to think; to distinguish between propaganda and truth. There has been a disposition on the part of the selfish, the mentally lazy and those who would shirk their responsibilities to accept regimentation for the apparent immediate benefits that it offers—with little thought of the catastrophe that would follow.

Farmers know that America grew to greatness because men were willing to make early sacrifices for later gain; because they expected to work and overcome obstacles; because they were willing to blaze trails, cultivate the land, fight storms, droughts, pests and

SCHOOL NOTES

By Don Martin

PAPER NAMED

"The Broadcaster" was chosen by the journalism class as the tentative name for the school paper Wednesday. Members of the class have already been assigned "beats" and are gathering news for the first edition which will be published soon. The paper will be a two-column mimeographed sheet and David Chamberlin, a new addition to the faculty, is teaching the class.

NEW STUDENTS WELCOMED

Principal Willard H. Van Dyke and Student Body President Don Martin extended cordial welcomes to the new students and freshmen at a student body meeting Monday morning, which opened activities for the fall semester. The meeting also included a salute to the flag and the singing of "America" led by C. P. Klassen.

DANCE PLANNED

Girls' league is planning a dance to be given in the gym Friday, Sept. 29, according to President Jeannette Abbott. The dance will honor the new students and freshmen.

Eugene Boston, Lavern Gagliasso, Jack Hull, Frank Johnson, Carmello Mancuso, Charles Prestigiacomo, Anthony Traina and Donald Warning, Future Farmers of Campbell high, accompanied by C. E. York and M. F. Hughes spent several days at the state fair in Sacramento where Future Farmer and 4-H club students from all over the state were assembled in the new quarters provided for them on the fair grounds.

diseases—secure in the knowledge that a great republic assured them that they had an opportunity to work out their own salvation and reap the fruits of their own labor.

But today, America is confronted with the "something for nothing" philosophy—the lure of security for the sacrifice of liberty; the carefully nourished propaganda that man can no longer be the master of his own fate, but must have someone else to guide and govern him. In other words, the philosophy of despotism—of the totalitarian state, of Germany, Italy, Russia and Japan.

There is a fundamental law of life; farmers know it; all America needs to know it. "Man labors for hope of reward, or through fear of punishment!" The first comes from freedom; the second from regimentation. There is still hope of reward in America—and that hope must be maintained. It must not be stifled to place the lazy and the incompetent on a par with the man who is willing to fight and labor. America needs to get back to sound values—and American farmers, if they keep their feet on the ground, can help it get there.

America doesn't need despotism, or any "ism." It needs fortitude, courage and a fierce determination to pull out by its own bootstraps.

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Noted Writer Assails "Ham & Eggs" Plan

By Kathleen Norris

Two men started the "Ham and Eggs" idea. Their names are Roy G. Owens and Will H. Kindig.

Fattening upon the pathetic credulity of California's aged and poor and dependent, these promoters established a cent-a-day charge for members of their society. It doesn't sound like much. But last year when this measure was first placed before the voters those pennies, according to the promoters own statement, amounted to more than \$72,000 a month!

That ought to make the old fashioned dealers in gold bricks and walnut shells writhe in their graves with envy.

If the act passes, dictatorial powers are placed in the hands of one of these two men. With unbelievable audacity they have made that one of the clauses of the measure. This man would have greater authority than the governor. California's public funds, more than seven hundred million dollars annually, would be placed in his hands.

He proposes to flood the state with paper money to carry on this frenzy of waste. Such paper money to be known as "warrants," would naturally have no real value and yet, so tremendous is the power that this dictator proposes to assume that he could actually force its acceptance, at least for payment of taxes.

Only the desperation of poverty and old age could have given this preposterous scheme the headway it has already gained. And yet, poverty and old age would be far more heavily taxed for it than any other class. Such help as is being given our dependent people now would automatically stop, and the chaos of a demoralized currency would bear heavily upon every wage-earner in the state. The estimated tax on every employed worker in California would run more than \$50.00 a month.

The "Ham and Eggs" act would result in incalculable hardship, suffering, confusion and waste for California. It would bring comfort and security to nobody.

Nobody, that is, with the exception of Roy G. Owens and Will H. Kindig.

Menuhin Program In San Jose, Oct. 6

Menuhin, Lily Pons, Rubenstein, Marian Anderson, four of the greatest names in the concert world, are offered for the Fourth Annual San Jose Concert series.

Menuhin will open the four-starred course on Friday evening, Oct. 6, playing a program which equals if it does not surpass the San Francisco and New York pro-

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COCOMALT, 1-lb. can	37c
BISQUICK, lge. pkg.	28c
Fontana's Paste, 1-lb. 13c; 2-lbs.	23c
Jars and Jar Fittings — Kerr and Ball	
Vitapep Puppy Meal, 1-lb. 12 oz.	25c
Holsum Dog Food, 5c; case 48	\$2.25
Old English Dog Food, 3 for	27c
BORAXO	15c
Briardale Mayonnaise, pt. 20c; qt.	39c
French's Bird Seed, 10-oz. pkg.	10c
Dash Granulated Soap, 5-lbs.	49c
Johnson's Wax, paste, 1-lb.	59c
Krispy Crackers, 2-lbs.	27c
Briardale String Beans, No. 2's	15c
Westlake Tuna, No. 1/2's	15c
Ivory Soap, 4 med. bars	23c
Morning Milk, 4 tall cans	25c

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 127

SERVICE and DEPENDABILITY

A Call to Alms



Col. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr.

THE second annual appeal to the American people to help relieve the untold sufferings of the countless millions of Chinese non-combatants in the current invasion of China by Japanese armed forces, will be launched in the week of October 30 by the United Council for Civilian Relief in China. It was announced yesterday by Col. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Chairman of the Council. The United Council will again stage "Bowl of Rice" parties in some 2,000 communities throughout the United States in its drive for funds to provide food and medical care for the Chinese women and children refugees suffering not only from the horrors of war, but from ravages of famine and flood.

Dr. and Mrs. Windsor Cutting and sons, Cecil and John, of San Francisco visited the doctor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Cutting Sunday.

grams. It includes the Sontag in A major, Caesar Franck; Sonata No. 1 in G minor, for violin alone, J. S. Bach; Concerto No. 22 in A minor, Viotti; Kaddish, Ravel; Malaguena, Sarasate; Habanera, Sarasate; Songs My Mother Taught Me, Dvorak; Labyrinth, Locatelli. Hendrik Endt will be at the piano.

Season tickets are selling rapidly at the civic auditorium box office. Special student rates are offered. The series is presented by the Denny-Watrous management and sponsored by the To Kalon club.



Our RESPONSIBILITY

With us the needs of the community—and of the individuals who compose the community—are of paramount importance. Unstinting rendering of service at the hour of need is our responsibility—and, at any time, day or night, you will find at this establishment, a prompt response to your call—and, in addition, a most sympathetic understanding of your needs.

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CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH NOTES

J. H. Bennett, Pastor

Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Morning worship at 11 a. m.
Sermon by Rev. J. H. Bennett.
Subject of sermon "Take Some Honey With You."
Youth forums for discussion of problems of religion and life at 6:30 p. m.

CAMPBELL PENTECOSTAL MISSION

Assembly of God - IOOF Hall

SERVICES

Sunday, Bible school at 9:45 a. m.
Morning worship at 11:00 a. m.
Evening service at 7:30 p. m.
Midweek, Young People's service, Wednesday evening at 7:30.
Bible study, Friday evening at 7:30.
Strangers always welcome.
Z. P. Miller and wife, pastors.
Residence—36 Fourth street.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

"Since the beginning of the world men have not heard, nor perceived by the ear, neither hath the eye seen, O God, besides thee, what he hath prepared for him that waiteth for him." These words from Isaiah comprise the Golden Text to be used Sunday, Sept. 24, in all Churches of Christ, Scientist.

The subject of the Lesson-Sermon will be "Reality." Several Scriptural selections and a passage from the Christian Science textbook will be included in the Lesson-Sermon.

CAMPBELL METHODIST CHURCH NOTICES

John Brunswick, Pastor

9:45 a. m. Church school. Classes for all. All teachers are reminded that in the morning service a "consecration service" for all teachers, officers of all departments of the church will be observed.

11 a. m. Morning worship. Communion and consecration of officials. Topic: "The Voice of God is Calling."

6:30 p. m. Epworth League. Senior and junior high groups will meet.

7:30 p. m. Evening service. Topic: "What Wilt Thou Have Me Do?"

HOMEcoming, SUN., OCT. 1

All members and friends of the Campbell Methodist church are urged to notify former members and friends that a "Homecoming Day" will be observed Oct. 1. A basket dinner will follow the morning service, the local congregation being host to visitors. At 3 p. m. an "old timers" service will be held with a history of the church given by Mrs. John Blaine, and talks by "old timers." At 7:30 o'clock a sacred concert will be given.

LOWER PLATES

If you are having trouble with your lower plates, or cannot wear them SEE DR. JACKSON. You can wear his personally designed made-over lowers for 30 day before paying ONE CENT.

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FRIDAY & SATURDAY — SEPT. 22 & 23



BARBARA STANWYCK ADOLPHE MENJOU WILLIAM HOLDEN

— ALSO —
Jane Withers in
"KEEP SMILING"

SUN.-MON.-TUES. — SEPT. 24-25-26

"THEY SHALL HAVE MUSIC"

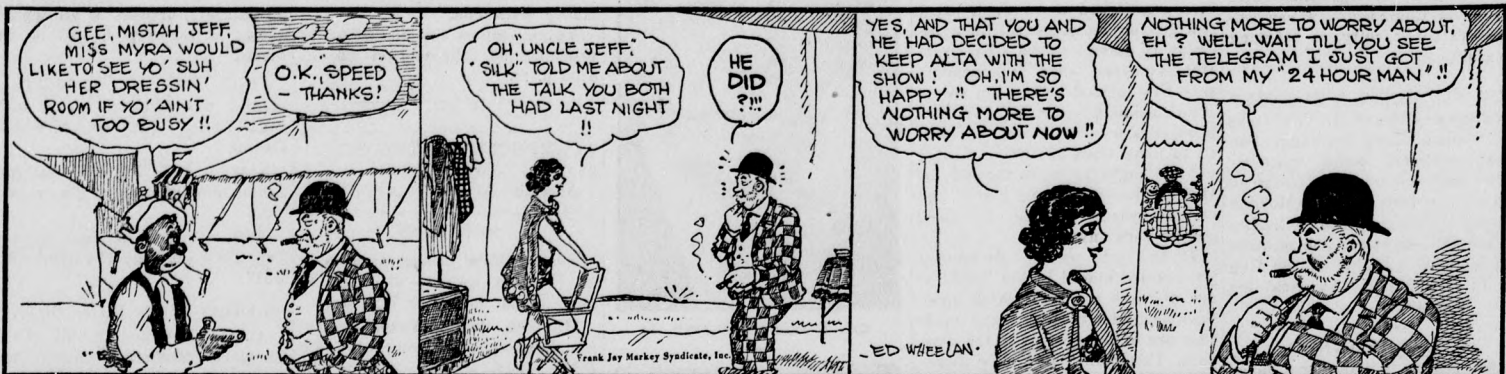
— ALSO —
"THE MAGNIFICENT FRAUD"

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



LALA PALOOZA — Be Brave, Lala, Be Brave

By RUBE GOLDBERG



S'MATTER POP— Pop Knows All the Recipes for Quiet

By C. M. PAYNE



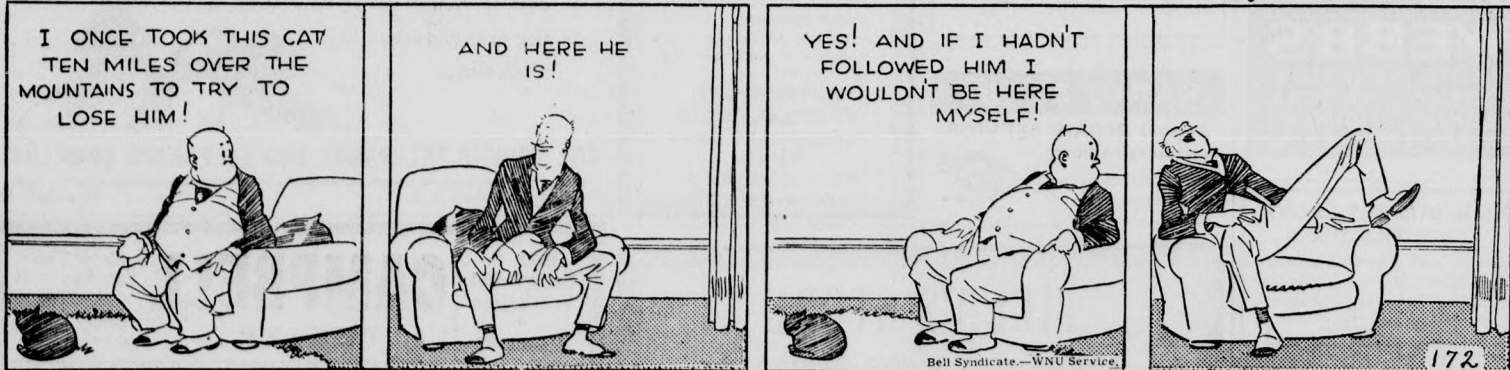
MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

Game Called



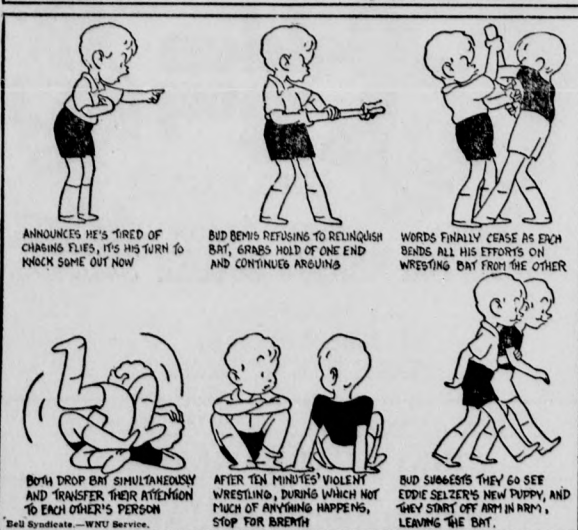
POP— The Trailer

By J. MILLAR WATT



DISPUTE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



NOT SO DUMB

Peewitt—Why do you have such misspelled words and bad grammar on the signs in your windows?
Storekeeper Quiggle—So people will think I'm a fool and come in expecting to get the best of me. Thanks to those signs, business is the best I've had in years.

Ready for Service
Mrs. Stubblefield—If my husband should bring some friends home to dinner tonight, are you prepared?
Cook—Yes, ma'am. My bag is already packed.

Stick Around
Podsnap—Is that an eight-day clock?
Lola (bored)—Why don't you stay a little longer and find out?

Right to Know
Teacher, to class—I will use my hat to represent the planet Mars. Now are there any questions before I go on?
Tommy—Yes. Is Mars inhabited?

Cheerful News



Becoming Designs
Smartly Individual

IF YOU take a large size, then you'll find 1806 one of the most becoming dresses you ever put on! The long, slim lines of the paneled skirt make your hips look much narrower, and the bodice gathers give correct ease over the bust. With its touch of lace, this will be very smart for bridge parties, luncheons and club affairs. Make it of flat crepe, thin wool and, later on, sheer velvet.

Coat Style Dress.

The "something different" about this practical dress is the way the closing is cut sharply over at the



waistline. The design (1681) gives you plenty of lap-over, so that you needn't sew buttons and make buttonholes all the way down. And of course you don't need to be told how easy the coat style is to make, to get into, and to iron.

The Patterns.

No. 1806 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 4½ yards of 39-inch material, with short sleeves; 4¾ yards with long sleeves; 1 yard for vestee.

No. 1681 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 4¾ yards of 35-inch material without nap; ¾ yard contrasting; 2¾ yards edging.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"INSIDE INFORMATION"

For indigestion or CONSTIPATION CLEANSE INTERNALLY the tea-cup way. Garfield Tea acts promptly, pleasantly, MILDLY. Not a cure-all, but certainly effective in relieving constipation. At drug-stores—25c and 10c.

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More Paths Than One There is more than one way out of the woods.

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EXTRA GOOD!

16 PRINTS 25¢ Roll Developed and 16 prints 35¢ 16 Reprints 35¢ OGDEN, UTAH

Despair Final Despair is the only genuine atheism.—Jean Paul.

"Black Leaf 40" KILLS LICE "Cap-Brush" Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

WNU-12 38-39

BEACONS of SAFETY

Like a beacon light on the height—the advertisements in newspapers direct you to newer, better and easier ways of providing the things needed or desired. It shines, this beacon of newspaper advertising—and it will be to your advantage to follow it whenever you make a purchase.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Back in the champagne days, when our Uncle Sam was "Uncle Shylock" in England, Sir Philip Kerr, later the British Envoy to London, did not share this disesteem. He said repeatedly that Abraham Lincoln was his political saint; he risked ostracism at his club by admitting that America did a lot to help win the war, and urged that England should at least make a token payment on the American debt.

Lord Lothian, arriving in Washington as British ambassador to this country, has traveled widely in this country, has always taken home good reports, and, as one of the most skilled artisans of empire-building and upkeep, has urged understanding and co-operation between the two nations, for the well-being of both.

"The British empire," he recently said, "is America's outer ring of security. If it disappears under Fascist attack, the United States and its Monroe Doctrine, freedom of the seas and so on would be threatened."

A brilliant writer and speaker, addressing cultural and foreign policy groups in many nations, Lord Lothian has spoken and written unofficially, his dissertations reflecting closely empire policy. There probably is no more scholarly and gifted outsider of the British intellectual dominions than this handsome Oxonian, trained in South Africa under the famous Lord Milner, skilled not only in the realistic "pratique" of empire-building, but in its genteel histrionics.

Like Simon, Chamberlain, Hoare, Halifax, Astor, Beaverbrook and virtually all the others of the British high command in recent years, he firmly refused to believe—until Munich—that Adolf Hitler had any but pacific and constructive intentions; he shared the prevailing conservative view that German expansion would be, legitimately, to the east, and that the resurgent Reich harbored no designs against the British empire. In 1935, he visited Herr Hitler and returned with warm reassurance to his countrymen. He reported great achievements by the Nazis and indicated high esteem for their fuhrer—as virtually all his political associates had done.

He shared the shock and bewilderment of his conferees in the aftermath of Munich. He urged that no further concessions be made to Germany and that the Hitler onslaught should be met with an impenetrable alliance against him. It was after Munich that he warned America against the ills with which it would be beset if Britain should succumb to a "Fascist attack."

LOUIS (LEPKE) BUCHALTER, who, it seems, after all, hasn't been away, was discharged seven times by New York magistrates.

Smooth Fellow Never Carries A Shootin' Iron

Judge Nott, of general sessions court, twice held him, as did Bridgeport, Conn., several times, but he won, seven to six, in 23 years of tilting with judges and juries, the charges ranging through assault, robbery, burglary and homicide, as involved in fur-dressing, garment, flour, trucking and fake labor union rackets.

He has never carried a gun, and, as befits the richest of all industrial racketeers, keeps the strong-arm stuff moving smoothly, with perhaps no more than an inter-office memorandum to carry it through. Unlike his predecessors of such amateurish outfits as the Gas House Gang, he is no show-off, never wears conspicuous clothes, speaks softly and is never out in front. His gang at times has included more than 500 thirty-second degree hoodlums, and J. Edgar Hoover, of the FBI, to whom he surrenders, has put him down as a co-partner of the Barker-Karpis kidnaping gang and other equally unpopular outfits.

He was born in Essex street, on New York's Lower East Side, in 1897, one of 11 children. All his brothers and sisters are honest and respectable. No explanation of his errant ways has ever been offered. In his early youth, he formed a partnership with young Jacob Shapiro, the beginning of a long and poisonous friendship. They worked up from such small beginnings as package-snatching and mauling pushcart peddlers, and, taking on hired help, began to take over old-established crime firms, such as the Kid Dropper gang. Their first big-business outreach was when they began systematically to shoot up the leather business.

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)



MAYBE FATHER WILL LIKE THESE?
(Recipes Below.)



Foods Men Like to Eat

What are the foods that Father likes best—the fine, old-fashioned dishes—tasty, full of flavor, and perfectly cooked? He likes a meal to be composed of only a few foods; he wants to know what he is eating, and he does not want foods swathed in a blanket of whipped cream. In a word, fancy cooking is apt to be wasted on Father but he'll appreciate good cooking to the limit.

Left to his own devices, many a man would choose a diet of meat, potatoes, and pie. They're not particularly fond of vegetables—these men of ours—and when it comes to salads, it's a sheer waste of energy to serve them anything fancy. So a little judicious planning is necessary on our part in order to give Father his favorite foods and provide a wholesome, well-balanced meal in the bargain.

Each of these recipes, tested in my own kitchen, I've found to be prime favorites with men. Well prepared and attractively served, they'll go a long way toward establishing your reputation as a good cook.

Vegetable Soup.

(Serves 6)

2 pounds soup bone
2 tablespoons fat
2 quarts cold water
1 tablespoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
2 tablespoons barley
1 cup canned tomatoes
1 onion
½ cup carrots (cut in cubes)
½ cup celery (cut in small pieces)
½ cup potatoes (cut in cubes)
½ cup peas

Remove a portion of meat from cracked soup bone and cut into pieces. Brown in hot fat. Place browned meat, soup bone, seasonings, and barley in kettle and add cold water. Cover and cook until boiling point is reached. Then simmer about 2½ hours or until meat is tender. Cool and skim off excess fat. Add vegetables and continue cooking until vegetables are tender.

Devil's Food Cake.

(Makes one two-layer cake)

1½ cups granulated sugar
2 ounces chocolate
1½ cups milk
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
½ cup butter
2 eggs
2 cups cake flour
½ teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons baking powder

Place ½ cup sugar, chocolate and 1 cup milk in saucepan and cook, stirring constantly, until thick. Add vanilla extract and cool. Cream butter and add remaining sugar. Separate eggs, beat egg yolks and add slowly. Then add the cooled chocolate mixture. Mix and sift all dry ingredients and add alternately with the remaining milk. Bake in 2 well-greased layer-cake pans in a moderate oven (375 degrees) for approximately 25-30 minutes. Ice with boiled icing.

Apple Pie.

(Makes 1 pie)

Cheese pastry
6 cooking apples
Flour
¼ teaspoon salt
¾ cup granulated sugar
Cinnamon
Nutmeg
1 teaspoon lemon juice

Line a pie tin with pie crust. Peel the apples and cut in slices. Sprinkle the bottom of the pastry with flour, salt and granulated sugar. Pile in the apples, filling very full. Dot with butter and sprinkle with cinnamon, nutmeg, sugar and lemon juice. Cover with the top crust, crimp the edges together and score

the top to allow the steam to escape. Bake in a hot oven (425 degrees) for about 40 minutes.

Pigs-in-Taters.

(Serves 6)

6 large baking potatoes
6 tablespoons margarine
4 to 5 teaspoons milk
1½ teaspoons salt
Paprika
½ pound small sausages (cooked)
Wash and dry potatoes. Place on rack in hot oven (500 degrees), and bake for about 45 minutes, or until the potatoes are done. Cut a slice from one side of each and scoop out the inside. Mash thoroughly, add margarine, salt and paprika. Refill the potato shells. Make a depression in the center of each, and arrange in it 2 or 3 sausages. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 10 minutes, or until brown.

Harvest Moon Doughnuts.

(Makes 24 doughnuts)

¼ cup butter
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
4 cups flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon nutmeg
½ teaspoon cinnamon
1 cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla
Fat for deep fat frying

Cream butter and sugar. Beat in eggs. Sift together dry ingredients and add alternately with milk. Add vanilla. Roll dough ¼-inch thick and cut with doughnut cutter. Fry in deep fat at 385 degrees until doughnuts are golden brown on both sides. Drain on absorbent paper. Sugar lightly, if desired.

Hot Water Cheese Pastry.

(Makes 1 2-crust pie)

¾ cup shortening
6 tablespoons boiling water
2 cups general purpose flour
1 teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon baking powder
1 cup American cheese (grated)

Place shortening in warm bowl, pour boiling water over it, and cream thoroughly with a fork. Place flour, salt and baking powder in flour sieve and sift gradually into the creamed mixture. Add cheese. Mix thoroughly. Make up into doughball, then chill in refrigerator. When ready to bake remove from refrigerator, divide dough and roll out. Line pastry tin with one portion of the pastry and proceed with desired pie recipe.

Need Help Feeding Father?

If you would plan and serve meals to please the man of the house, send for a copy of Eleanor Howe's book, "Feeding Father"; in it she tells what men like to eat and gives you recipes for father's favorite foods—luscious apple pie, pot roast, oyster stew, and a man's rich chocolate cake, and 125 other delicious dishes. Send 10 cents in coin to "Feeding Father," care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, and get your copy of this clever book now.

Next week Eleanor Howe will give you in this column some of her own favorite recipes collected from good cooks the country over, tested in her own kitchen, and used successfully over a long period of years. Be sure to watch for "My Favorite Recipes" by Eleanor Howe.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WORTH KNOWING

Split hard rolls. Butter and then stuff them with chicken or fish salad. Chopped ham may be added to waffle batter and served with pineapple-orange sauce.

Try combining two or more kinds of soup. The resulting mixture may be served in the regular way or used as a sauce for other dishes.

Star Dust

★ Public Deb No. 1
★ Garfield Lingers On
★ Golden Boy Holden
—By Virginia Vale—

CHARLES LAUGHTON proved himself a hero recently, and the cameras weren't grinding either. "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" company was on location, and hundreds of extras were milling about, staging festival scenes in Fifteenth century Paris. Part of the atmosphere was a trained bear in a cage, who was placidly eating ice cream.

Somebody bumped into the cage, as the mob pushed and shoved about, and it was overturned. The bear, ice cream dripping from his jaws, got out—and the panic would have been on, with people convinced that the bear was frothing at the mouth, if Laughton hadn't stepped in.

Over the public address system he reassured the crowd, telling them that it was ice cream on the bear's mouth, and that, if they would stand



CHARLES LAUGHTON

still, the trainer would tie the bear up.

All in the day's work for Laughton—but can't you see the newspaper headlines if he hadn't kept his head?

Linda Darnell becomes a star in "Public Deb No. 1," with the top men at Twentieth Century-Fox all set to send her straight to the top. She was booked for "Drums Along the Mohawk," but they felt that the role assigned her wasn't important enough.

It's in John Garfield's contract that he may return to the stage each season. And it was in his own mind a while ago that he wouldn't make any more prison pictures. Consequently people were surprised when, after finishing "Four Daughters," he didn't rush back to Broadway, and he surprised them again, more recently, when he agreed to do "20,000 Years in Sing Sing" (which will be screened as "The City of Lost Men").

In the first case he was persuaded to stay on in Hollywood in order to get his screen career off to a good start. In the second, a nice, fat bonus check was used as persuasion.

In "Golden Boy" you'll meet a new movie hero, William Holden—six feet tall, possessed of brown hair, blue eyes, a pleasant personality, and so much ability as an actor that he was picked from 4,500 candidates for the leading role in the picture. And some of those other candidates were experienced actors.

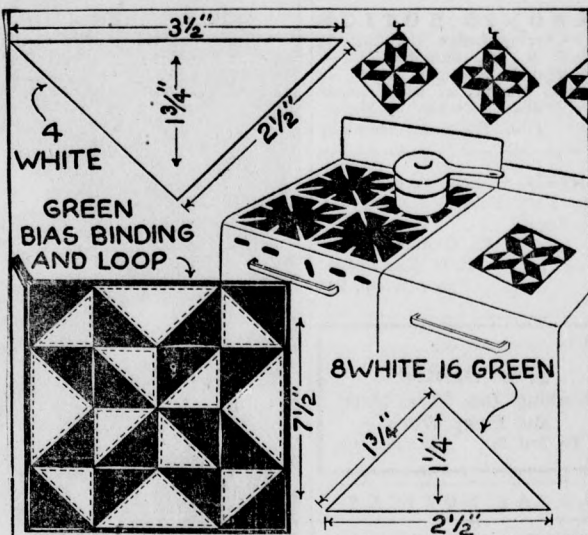
Holden wasn't. He'd gone to college, and been a member of Paramount's stock company. It was when he took part in a college play in Pasadena that a talent scout spotted him, and he was signed to a seven-year contract. After that he didn't do anything but report at the studio and exercise in the gymnasium, until he made a screen test with a girl who was being considered for a role in "Golden Boy." Director Mamoulian saw the test, spotted Holden, Columbia bought a half-interest in him—and you'll see him in "Golden Boy."

Family notes: Paul Muni's wife took a screen test not long ago. Charles Laughton's wife (known to stage and screen fans as Elsa Lancaster) will appear on the Bing Crosby program September 21. On Thursday nights, when he's part of that same program, Bob Burns always telephones his daughter, Barbara Ann, to say good-night.

ODDS AND ENDS—Somebody in Atlanta wants to market a Scarlett O'Hara cocktail, and Metro's trying to stop it. . . . Universal's sparing no effort to make Gloria Jean as popular as Deanna Durbin. . . . Since her return to radio Jessica Dragonette is singing better than ever before—and she's practically the only star of the air waves who could stay away for two years and return to find that she was just as popular as ever, according to what's happened to others who tried it. . . . Benny Goodman's chartered a plane to rush him from one one-night stand to the next; thinks it's too warm on trains. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Patchwork pot holders hanging in a row.

A GREEN and white kitchen is as fresh and crisp as a lettuce leaf. I stepped into one the other day with white walls, green floor and green brandy curtains. Everything was green and white, and over the stove hung a set of patchwork pot holders like a row of bright green and white tiles. All of us love old quilt patterns. For those who do not have time to make quilts, here is a modern use for your favorite designs.

Perhaps you were put to bed as a child under this eight-pointed star? The sketch gives the dimensions for the patterns for the two triangles used in making it for the pot holder. Piece eight small squares of two triangles; then

eight oblong blocks of three triangles. A layer of sheet wadding is used for padding. The backing for the holder is white. The three layers are quilted together by sewing just inside the white triangles of the pieced top.

Have you sent for your copy of the new Sewing Book No. 3? Every homemaker will want a copy for it contains useful ideas for home decorating; as well as original ideas for things to use as gifts, and to sell at bazaars. You will be delighted with this new book. The price is only 10 cents postpaid. Send coin with name and address to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers
Offering Information
on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. Are zebras black with white stripes or white with black stripes?
2. White persons constitute what per cent of the people of the British empire?
3. Why do people generally walk in circles when lost?
4. In what cities would you find the following districts: The Loop; The Barbary Coast; The Bowery?
5. In what wars did the United States draft troops?
6. What country is designated by the sobriquet Cousin Michel?
7. Are animals other than horses spoken of as thoroughbred?
8. What is the difference between a dove and a pigeon?
9. Are there white elephants?
10. Here is the first line of a well-known poem: "O, young Lochinvar is come out of the west." Can you give the second line?

The Answers

1. The basic color of a zebra is white, and his stripes are black.
2. Fourteen per cent.

3. Because one leg is shorter than the other.
4. Chicago; San Francisco; New York.
5. Civil and World wars.
6. Germany.
7. Other animals eligible to be recorded are spoken of as pure bred.
8. A dove is a pigeon.
9. White elephants are merely light-skinned Asiatic elephants, and may occur as the offspring of normally colored parents. This type is revered in Siam, and kept in the royal stables of the monarch.
10. "Through all the wide Border his steed was the best."

Man's Imagination

Imagination is the organ through which the soul within us recognizes a soul without us; the spiritual eye by which the mind perceives and converses with the spiritualities of nature under her material forms.—Hudson.



CAMELS ARE LONG-BURNING—AND THERE'S MORE PLEASURE IN EVERY PUFF

By burning 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them—CAMELS give a smoking plus equal to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK

ENJOY cooler, milder smoking... the fragrance and delicate taste of finer, more expensive tobaccos—and at the same time get more smoking per pack in long-burning Camels.

Here are the facts from a recent series of impartial scientific laboratory tests of 16 of the largest-selling brands:

1 CAMELS were found to contain MORE TOBACCO BY WEIGHT than the average for the 15 other of the largest-selling brands.

2 CAMELS BURNED SLOWER THAN ANY OTHER BRAND TESTED—25% SLOWER THAN THE AVERAGE TIME OF THE 15 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS! By burning 25% slower, on the average, Camels give smokers the equivalent of 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

3 In the same tests, CAMELS HELD THEIR ASH FAR LONGER than the average time for all the other brands.

Get more and better smoking in Camels. Penny for penny, Camels are your shrewdest cigarette buy!



CAMELS LONG-BURNING COSTLIER TOBACCOS

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.
R. Ralph Herring, N. G.
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

MASONIC NOTICE
Charity Lodge No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Calif. Stated Meetings held on the first Monday of each month. William Noethig, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

WANTED—Clerical work or light work. Part time. Your convenience. Apply
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LEGAL NOTICES

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA IN AND FOR THE CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN FRANCISCO

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE

No. 81254 Department No. In the Matter of the Estate of HELEN McKERRON, also called ELLEN McKERRON, also called MRS. A. G. McKERRON, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned, PHIL C. KATZ, Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of HELEN McKERRON, also called ELLEN McKERRON, also called MRS. A. G. McKERRON, deceased, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on or after Tuesday, the 10th day of October, 1939, all the right, title and interest and estate of said HELEN McKERRON, also called ELLEN McKERRON, also called MRS. A. G. McKERRON, deceased, at the time of her death, in and to the real property hereinafter described, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired, other than or in addition to that of said deceased at the time of her death, of, in and to all of those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land, situate, lying and being in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and described as follows:

PARCEL NO. 1
The southeast quarter (SE $\frac{1}{4}$) of the northwest quarter (NW $\frac{1}{4}$) and the south half (S $\frac{1}{2}$) of the southeast quarter (SE $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section 26 Township 10 South, Range 2 East, M D B & M, containing 120 acres more or less. Unimproved.

PARCEL NO. 2
The northeast quarter (NE $\frac{1}{4}$) of the northeast quarter (NE $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section 35, Township 10 South, Range 2 East M D B & M, containing 40 acres more or less. Unimproved.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, in lawful money of the United States of America; ten percent of the purchase price to be paid at the time of sale; balance on confirmation of sale by the Court. Deed and abstract at the expense of purchaser or purchasers. Subject to taxes and encumbrances.

All bids or offers must be made in writing, accompanied by cash or certified check for ten percent of the amount bid, and may be left at the office of Phil C. Katz, Administrator with the will annexed of said estate, at his office in the City Hall, San Francisco, California, or filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court in the City and County of San Francisco, at any time after the first publication of this notice and before the date of sale.

Dated: San Francisco, California, September 18th, 1939.
PHIL C. KATZ
Administrator with the will annexed of the Estate of HELEN McKERRON, also called ELLEN McKERRON, also called MRS. A. G. McKERRON, deceased.
(Sept. 21, 28, Oct. 5, 1939)

FOR SALE CHEAP—Household furniture including gas range and heater. Good condition. 56 Rincon Ave. Phone 133-R. Campbell.

Mrs. Benjamin F. Davison and Miss Helen Starbuck left Wednesday for the east by way of New Orleans. They will visit their brother, Frank R. Starbuck and Mrs. Starbuck in Racine, Wis., and other points including a week in Cincinnati, Ohio, and several days each in New York, Boston and on Nantucket Island.

HELP STOMACH DIGEST FOOD

Without Laxatives—and You'll Eat Everything from Soup to Nuts
The stomach should digest two pounds of food daily. When you eat heavy, greasy, coarse or rich foods or when you are nervous, hurried or chew poorly—your stomach often pours out too much acid. Your food doesn't digest and you have gas, heartburn, nausea, pain or sour stomach. You feel sick, sick and upset all over. Doctors say there's a laxative for stomach pain. It is dangerous and foolish. It takes those little black tablets called Bell's for Indigestion to make the excess stomach fluids harmless, relieve distress in no time and put you back on your feet. Relief is so quick it is amazing and one dose always proves it. Ask for Bell's for Indigestion.

Fair Festival Contestant



Miss Evelyn Lane, practicing up for the corn husking contest which will be but one of the scores of events in the big three day Autumn Festival on Treasure Island, September 22, 23 and 24. All of the thirty-eight counties participating in the Fair, the California Commission and the Exposition management are cooperating to make the Festival one of the high spots of the year. Hundreds of contestants from the agricultural districts already are enrolled in the "Rural Olympics" and other thousands are taking part in the colorful events which will pack every minute of huge fests. A valuable trophy has been offered to the counties group on Treasure Island sending the most acts to the Festival.

Laughing Around the World

With IRVIN S. COBB

Saving Up for the Big Event

By IRVIN S. COBB

MALCOLM McLEOD is, as might be gathered from his name, a Scot. As he told the yarn to another man who in turn passed it along to me, there once lived in the town of Scotstown, Quebec, where Mr. McLeod was born, a citizen named Colin Campbell MacNabb, whose



personality made him more than locally famous. This Mr. MacNabb, while not exactly what the most kindly critic would call a finished, all-round athlete, nevertheless always entered as a contestant for each and every event at the annual Caledonian games on the remote chance that he might capture one or two prizes of more value than the combined entrance fees, which totalled up to one dollar. On one occasion he manfully tossed the caber and ran in the distance races in the hope of coming out twenty-five cents ahead of his day's expenses; but in the mile race it was apparent to his most fervent admirers that he was not half trying. In fact, there were only eight runners and Colin Campbell MacNabb finished eighth. "Mon," one of his friends asked, "why do ye no run faster?" "Run faster," he rejoined, "an' me resair'ring myself for the bagpipe competition!"

(American News Features, Inc.)

Don Carlo Sonognini of Gerra, Switzerland, was a visitor Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Genasci, friends of long standing. Don Sonognini is in the United States for a three months vacation and likes it so well in California he'd like to stay. He has been visiting his many relatives throughout the state and has preached mass at churches in Santa Cruz, Soledad, San Luis Obispo, San Jose and Santa Barbara.

Nadine Genasci returned Saturday from a weeks stay in San Francisco.

Miss Ruby Williamson of North Second street, is now at Shafter, where she is a member of the school faculty.

MICKIE SAYS—

WHEN YOU GET THROUGH READIN' THIS GREAT FIRESIDE COMPANION, MAIL IT TO A FRIEND— THEN MEBBE WE GIT A NEW SUBSCRIBER, YES?



C. P. Klassen, in charge of vocal music at the Campbell Union high school, will direct music at a convention of Baptist young people in Aromas, near Watsonville, Sept. 22. His niece, Miss Rhoda Funk, will accompany him to the convention.

Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Hedegard left last week for Chicago where Hedegard is attending a national convention of the Danish Brotherhood lodge as a delegate from the chapter at Woodland. They planned to extend their visit and be absent about three weeks.

Artist Francis H. Cutting has been busy the past weeks at various places painting sketches before the rainy season begins. He was recently at Pacific Grove and the Big Trees.

Arthur Reynolds who has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Lloyd O. Pauley on North Central avenue, visited the Golden Gate Exposition last week before returning to his home in Washington.

OHLEN'S HATCHERY

Pullets and Fryers in the Heavy Breeds
REDS - ROX - NEW HAMP.
Santa Clara-Los Gatos Hiway.
Opp. Old Hi School Grounds

MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP

If you are peppy and full of fun, men will invite you to dances and parties. BUT if you are cross, listless and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls. When they go to parties they want girls along who are full of pep. So in case you need a good general system tonic, remember for 3 generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps build up more physical resistance and thus aids in giving you more pep and lessens distress from female functional disorders. You'll find Pinkham's Compound WELL WORTH TRYING!

Pictures the Movies Never Got

Percy Crosby

THE MAN WHO HATES LIVER AND BACON WORSE THAN ANY OTHER DISH, PRAISING HOSTESS UPON THE SAME AFTER FINISHING EVERY MORSEL.



Under the direction of Mrs. Archie Keesling, the play "Happy Ending" will be staged Friday evening, Oct. 13 at the high school auditorium. The high school P. T. A. is sponsoring the play and Mrs. M. F. Hughes has charge of all arrangements.

Edwin Kersgard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Kersgard of San Jose-Los Gatos road won first singing prize in an amateur contest in a San Jose theater.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Carboni were week-end visitors in Yosemite park.

Miss Betty Keesling spent the week-end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn Keesling, Hamilton avenue.

HAY FEVER

Test This Quick Relief

Try one dose "Dr. Platt's RINEX Prescription." Relief usually begins in a few minutes. A physician's internal medicine in convenient capsules, tasteless—a boon for sufferers from Hay Fever, Rose Fever, Head Colds, Catarrh, Asthma. Not habit-forming. Sneezing, wheezing, itching eyes, running nose quickly relieved. Satisfaction within a few hours guaranteed or money back. Your druggist recommends RINEX, \$1.00.

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Home Treatment Eases Unbearable Itchings—Distress
There is one simple yet inexpensive way to ease the itching and torture of Eczema, Itching Sores or Rash and many other externally caused skin eruptions and that is to apply Moone's Emerald Oil night and morning and people who suffer from such embarrassing or unsightly skin troubles would be wise to try it. Just ask any first-class druggist for an original bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil and refuse to accept anything else. If it is such a highly concentrated preparation that a small bottle lasts a long time and furthermore if this clean, powerful, penetrating oil that helps promote healing fails to give you full satisfaction you can have your money refunded.

BRONCHIAL ASTHMA!

Just a Few Sips and—Like a Flash—RELIEF You Sleep Soundly
Spend a few cents today at any good drug store for a bottle of Buckley's (Canada!) Mixture, triple acting. Take a couple of doses just before bedtime and sleep soundly. You'll find Buckley's gives definite quick relief from that choking, gasping struggle for breath. One little sip and the ordinary cough is "on its way". Continue for a few days and soon you'll hear little more from that tough old hang-on cough that nothing seems to help. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back, be sure you get Buckley's Canada! Mixture.



PRICE REDUCED!
GEM
SINGLEDGE
BLADES
2 for 10¢

At this reduced price it pays to buy the blade that fits your Gem Razor exactly and gives a Gem Razor closer shave! The smoother, closer shave! The thick Gem Blade takes a keener wedge-edge, holds it longer. Get this handy package today!



Good light was never so cheap as it is today!

FIVE CENTS... the price of your daily newspaper... will operate a Better Light for Better Sight Lamp with a 200-watt bulb for 7½ hours reading. Think of it—that's over an hour every night for a week! Good light never was so cheap as it is today. Use it freely for better sight and eye comfort.



A nickel buys enough electricity to light a 100-watt lamp for 15 hours.
Five cents will operate a 150-watt lamp in your kitchen for over 10 hours.
One cent will light your laundry or basement with a 100-watt bulb for 3 hours.

See that your home has modern Better Sight Lamps wherever eyes are busy reading, studying or working at night. Do away with weak eye-straining light or harmful raw glaring light. Buy I. E. S. Better Light lamps with modern diffusing bowls under the shade. These better lamps cost no more than ordinary lamps.

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